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"REGULARS" OR "BANDITS," ACCORDING TO THE FORTUNES OF THEIR "WAR LORD": TYPES OF CHINESE SOLDIERY IN COSTUME ADAPTED TO DIFFERENT KINDS OF COUNTRY.

This photograph of typical Chinese fighting men is of special interest just now, in view of the complex state of civil war still prevailing in China. It was taken by Dr. Gordon Thompson, whose illustrated articles on Western China appeared in our issues of January 30 and February 6 last. Of this photograph he writes: "The soldiers of western Szechuan are always ready to adapt themselves to

circumstances. If acting as escort in the neighbourhood of Tibetan tribes, they adopt the fur head-dress and the top-boots of the Tibetan; on long marches at lower altitudes they favour grass sandals and puttees. If their military chief is in power, they are soldiers of the regular army; if he has been ousted from his position, they become bandits."—[PHOTOGRAPH BY H. GORDON THOMPSON, M.D., F.R.C.S.(ENG.)]



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

I THINK I shall try some day to write a huge philosophical and critical work called "The Point: Its Position, Importance, Interest and Place in our Life and Letters." It would have separate sections On Seeing the Point; On Missing the Point; On Getting to the Point; On Wandering from the Point, and so on. The subject would be so vast and various that I think it would have to be arranged in the form of a sort of Encyclopædia. Thus we should have: Point, the, obvious to born fool; see Fool. Point, is it rude to? Points, kindred, of heaven and home; see Ornithology. Point of pin, use of, when justified; and so on. Point evaded by Professor Robinson, and all the rest.

But, anyhow, the subject of this great work is very real, much more real than the work itself. It concerns the whole of that great search for reality which is the main adventure of the mind. So many people, especially learned people and even clever people, seem to be quite unable to see the upshot of a thing; or what the French call its reason of being. Its simplest form is in not being able to see the point of a story. Any number of ingenious people have made "parallels" between two myths or historical anecdotes merely because they could not see the point of either of them. They always parallel some secondary and trivial points that are not the point.

There is the very ancient anecdote about a man who had heard some scholar and wit say it was a *lapsus linguae* when somebody dropped the tongue, and who repeated the words when somebody dropped the ham! That man was very like some of the scholars who trace the same type through various tales, and never see what is the test of the tale. They see everything in the story except the story. But very likely that ancient anecdote about the tongue has already been shown to be a universal corn-myth or something, and is related to some savage god who puts his tongue out at his worshippers; and I don't blame him. For the peculiarity of this sort of argument is that it generally seizes on some detail and not on the design of the story; it sees only the tongue and not the tale.

The best novel I know is the story of "Puss in Boots." I thought in my first, and I still think in my second, childhood that there is nothing in narrative so logical and yet so living, so inevitable and yet so unexpected, as the final incident in which the giant wizard, boasting to the cat that he can take any form, takes the form of a mouse and is eaten. Before doing so, of course, he takes wilder and wilder forms of wolf or lion; for the author of these stories was an artist even if he was a Folk. But if anyone says to me that this story is the same as that of Proteus, who wrestled through many shapes before he would answer like an oracle, I say it is not. The story is quite a different story, because the point is quite a different point. Magic wolves and lions may appear in both, but they are introduced for a different reason. Both stories have a moral, as have nearly all myths, even those that are counted most immoral. But the moral of holding a god or wizard while he passes through his changes is the moral of tenacity. It is

one of the countless stories of tests and trials; like the Twelve Labours of Hercules. The story of Tam-lane is the same sort of idea as Proteus; rather improved with a new Christian conception of a maiden heroically saving her lover from hell. But the idea of the cat and the mouse is the moral against pride, which is in so many stories; the fall of the boasting giant. But it is a very good one, because his fall follows naturally and smoothly from his boasting. But there is always the sort of critic who cannot see the wood for the trees, and thinks that nothing is involved except somebody changing into certain wild animals.

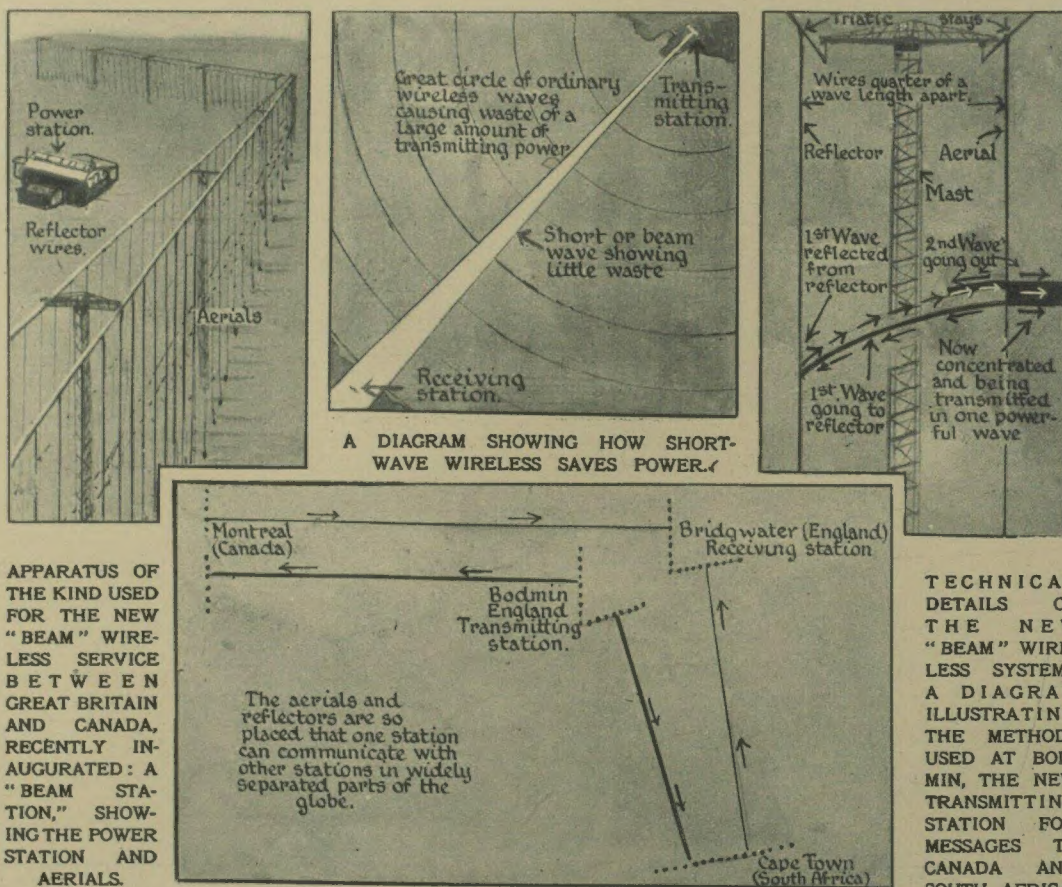
I have come across any number of cases of this sort of thing in serious criticism. I remember a man who set out to prove to me that Buddhism and Christianity were the same, and offered a number of these parallels. One of them was that some great

dozen similarities between Buddha and Abraham Lincoln; between Buddha and General Gordon; between Buddha and Bunyan; between Buddha and Baudelaire. Every mystic, every moralist, every man even concerned with morals, must of necessity touch upon certain points over and over again. But the point of St. Francis was quite different from the point of Buddha; it was almost contrary. The Franciscan idea was that of the text which says: "Having nothing, yet possessing all things." But Buddhism does not really desire to possess things in a spiritual any more than a material sense. It is indifferent; but St. Francis was not indifferent to the birds or flowers; he was only detached from them. If he was distant from them, it was as a man steps back to look at a picture. But, anyhow, nothing can be made out of these points of parallelism; for such points always miss the point.

One very common form of the thing is the fashion of finding literary parallels, or even literary plagiarisms. Sometimes it is intended to prove that one author has borrowed from another author. Sometimes it is intended to prove, as in the Baconian case, that one author is the same as another author. But in any case it generally fails to prove anything at all; because the point of the quotation is missed. The man is not made to borrow what is really worth borrowing. The man is not made to repeat himself in what was really worth saying. Somebody, let us say, will take a famous French epigram like "Hypocrisy is the homage that vice pays to virtue." Then, as like as not, he will cackle and cry aloud with excitement "because he has found somebody else saying something like "Hypocrisy, however, is always a vice and never a virtue." And because the sentence consists of the same words, he will actually imagine that it has some connection with the other sentence. He will not see that they differ by the deepest difference of all; that one is worth saying and the other is not.

In purely literary criticism, as in the controversy of Bacon and Shakespeare,

I have seen a vast number of these similarities which are simply similarities of words and not similarities of meaning. Thus, if somebody finds some other poet calling the sun a sovereign, and mentioning the tops of mountains, he will say it is the copy or original of Shakespeare's famous phrase. But the sun and the mountains are open to anybody; we can all do our worst with them, and we have done our worst in thousands and millions of words. What Shakespeare did was to write: "Flatter the mountain tops with sovran eye," and that is what we should never have done in a thousand years or any number of thousand words. But, as my own thousand words or so are probably drawing towards an end, I will recur to the general principle of that great, that satisfactory, that all-sufficing and monumental work on The Point which I shall never write. But perhaps I may leave in my will directions or (what is much more improbable) funds for the founding of a great university to produce the great book on The Point. The book would take up as much room as a library; but then it would by its mere existence have wiped out large numbers of other learned books.



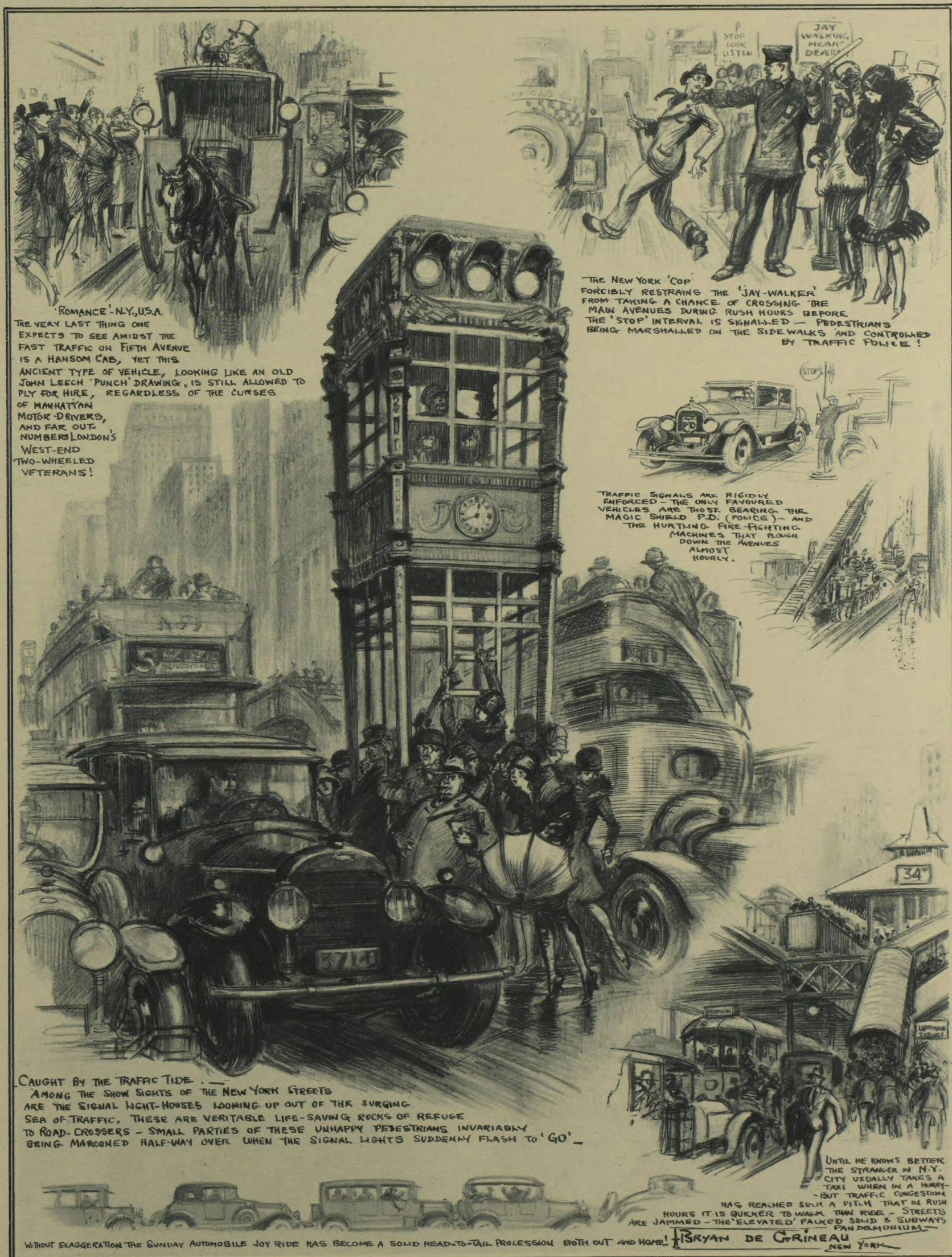
The new "beam" wireless service between England and Canada was inaugurated at midnight on October 24, when private and commercial communications were flashed across the Atlantic. Greetings were exchanged between Mr. Amery, Secretary for the Dominions, and Lord Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, and between the Postmaster-General (Sir William Mitchell-Thomson) and the President of the Canadian Marconi Company. The technical working of the "beam" system was illustrated in our issue of September 4, and we reproduce some of the diagrams above.—[Drawn by G. H. Davis.]

religious ruler—the Lama, I think—was honoured in various ways by the faithful; one custom being that of cutting up one of his garments and treasuring pieces of it as sacred relics. The critic said this was obviously the same as the parting of the garments of Christ before the Crucifixion. He could not see that, so far from being obviously the same, it is exactly the opposite. The point of the story told about the garments of Christ is that He was despised and despoiled, and even His garments sold up like old rags. The point of the story about the Lama is that he was accepted and admired, even his cast clothing being revered. Both points may be quite legitimate; but to say they are the same point is to show an incapacity for seeing any point.

Nearly all the parallelism that is worked between religions nowadays is of that sort. A very absurd example occurred recently when M. Salomon Reinach started a similar parallel between Buddha and St. Francis. I would undertake, without even reading Reinach, to produce a dozen similarities between Buddha and St. Francis; and at the same time a

NEW YORK TRAFFIC CONGESTION: CONDITIONS LONDON IS APPROACHING.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, BRYAN DE GRINEAU. (COPYRIGHTED.)



'ROMANCE' N.Y., U.S.A.
THE VERY LAST THING ONE EXPECTS TO SEE AMIDST THE FAST TRAFFIC ON FIFTH AVENUE IS A HANSOM CAB, YET THIS ANCIENT TYPE OF VEHICLE, LOOKING LIKE AN OLD JOHN LEECH 'PUNCH' DRAWING, IS STILL ALLOWED TO PLY FOR HIRE, REGARDLESS OF THE CURSES OF MANHATTAN MOTOR DRIVERS, AND FAR OUT-NUMBERED LONDON'S WEST-END TWO-WHEELED VETERANS!

THE NEW YORK 'COP' FORCIBLY RESTRAINS THE 'JAY-WALKER' FROM TAKING A CHANCE OF CROSSING THE MAIN AVENUES DURING RUSH HOURS BEFORE THE 'STOP' INTERVAL IS SIGNALED — PEDESTRIANS BEING MARSHALLED ON THE SIDEWALKS AND CONTROLLED BY TRAFFIC POLICE!

TRAFFIC SIGNALS ARE RIGIDLY ENFORCED — THE ONLY FAVOURED VEHICLES ARE THOSE BEARING THE MAGIC SHIELD 'P.D.' (POLICE) — AND THE HURTLING FIRE-FIGHTING MACHINES THAT ROUGH DOWN THE AVENUES ALMOST HOURLY.

CAUGHT BY THE TRAFFIC TIDE . . .
AMONG THE SHOW SIGHTS OF THE NEW YORK STREETS ARE THE SIGNAL LIGHT-HOUSES LOOMING UP OUT OF THE SURGING SEA OF TRAFFIC. THESE ARE VERITABLE LIFE-SAVING ROCKS OF REFUGE TO ROAD-CROSSERS — SMALL PARTIES OF THESE UNHAPPY PEDESTRIANS INVARIABLY BEING MARCONED HALF-WAY OVER WHEN THE SIGNAL LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLASH TO 'GO' —

UNTIL HE KNOWS BETTER THE STRANGER IN N.Y. CITY USUALLY TAKES A TAXI WHEN IN A HURRY — BUT TRAFFIC CONGESTION HAS REACHED SUCH A PITCH THAT IN RUSH HOURS IT IS QUICKER TO WALK THAN RIDE — STREETS ARE JAMMED — THE 'ELEVATED' PARKED SOLID & SUBWAYS PANDEMONIUM

WITHOUT EXAGGERATION THE SUNDAY AUTOMOBILE JOY RIDE HAS BECOME A SOLID HEAD-TO-TAIL PROCESSION BOTH OUT AND HOME! BRYAN DE GRINEAU NEW YORK


THE MOTOR "HARE" AND THE PEDESTRIAN "TORTOISE": NEW YORK STREETS AND STATIONS SO PACKED THAT IT IS SOMETIMES QUICKER TO WALK.

The traffic congestion in the streets of London nowadays is rapidly approaching the conditions that obtain in New York, as represented by our artist. There progress is so delayed, during "rush" hours, by the swarm of vehicles in the streets and the vast crowds of people who pack the subways and entrances of the elevated railway, that it is often quicker to walk than go by train or take

a taxi. Thus the pedestrian "tortoise" outstrips the automobile "hare." Traffic is controlled by means of signal "lighthouses," and the too venturesome pedestrian—or "jay walker"—is forcibly prevented by the police from risking his life. Curiously enough, as our artist notes, the antiquated hansom still survives in the streets of New York, and in even greater numbers than in London.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE GREEN WOODPECKER.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

A DAY or two ago one of my correspondents, knowing my interest in birds, sent me a green woodpecker which he had picked up, dead, in his garden; and with it he sent a query as to why it had such an extraordinary tongue. Herein he has raised, and quite inadvertently, a most interesting question, with several side-issues. Generally speaking, the reply would be, because it lives on ants. And in support of this assertion one would point to a number of other animals which are also "ant-eaters," and which have developed a precisely similar tongue. These other examples are furnished by the mammals, as in the typical "ant-eaters," the African armadillo and the pangolin; as well as two very different types of marsupials.

That this tongue is most beautifully adapted for the capture of these insects, a glance at that of the woodpecker will suffice (Fig. 2). Long and worm-like, it can be thrust out from beyond the end of the beak for a distance of several inches, and at such times is covered with a glutinous saliva, formed by two enormous salivary glands placed on each side of the base of the skull. Its tip, as shown in the accompanying photograph (Fig. 1), is armed with three pairs of slender spines, seated on a horny base. These serve to draw out insects from the crevices of bark. When raiding ants' nests the tongue is thrust into the centre of the heap and withdrawn covered with a swarm of squirming victims. In its passage into the mouth its bony supports, which take the form of excessively long and slender rods, pass upwards and forwards over the top of the head, till they come to rest in a groove leading into the right nostril. In spite of its highly specialised tongue, not more than twenty per cent. of the food of this bird is furnished by ants. Insects harmful to man's interests make up about seventy-five per cent. of its food; and the remainder consists of other insects, and spiders, varied by oats, acorns, and berries in the autumn.

Its near relation, the greater-spotted woodpecker, feeds mainly on the larvae of wood-boring insects, and hence is to be encouraged by the forester. In the autumn, beech-mast, hazel nuts, and the pips of crab-apples are eaten; and this diet is apparently varied by an occasional blue titmouse! Its smaller relative, the lesser-spotted woodpecker, seems to be exclusively an insect-eater. It would seem, then,

that these birds, though possessing a tongue developed exclusively for the capture of ants, feed much more generally on other insects. But it must be remembered that these have to be taken from crevices and small holes—from places, in short, which make a protrusible tongue imperative.

The tail, or rather the tail-feathers, of the woodpecker (Fig. 4) are particularly interesting. And

forming a "pamprodactylous" foot. Yet the swallow-tribe, which use their feet in precisely the same manner, have the normal "perching" foot. No one can look at the green woodpecker without a thrill of pleasure, derived from the beauty of its coloration. The delicious green of the upper parts is enhanced by a glorious golden green patch above the tail, and the rich crimson of the crown and "moustachial" stripe. The female is scarcely less beautiful, but she lacks the crimson "moustachial" stripe.

In the young birds in their first plumage, no more than "fleck" of crimson appear on the crown; but the male may already be distinguished by a small patch of red at the base of the lower jaw. The coloration of this bird becomes vastly more interesting when it comes to be compared with that of our other two species—the greater and lesser-spotted woodpeckers. For in these birds the scheme of coloration is black and white, relieved by rich crimson patches on the crown presenting interesting sequences which seem to throw some light on the evolution of these gay patches.

In the adult male of the greater-spotted species there is a band of crimson across the nape. This is wanting in the female. But in the young of both sexes, be it noted, the whole crown, and not merely the nape, is crimson. Herein these youngsters agree with the adult male of the lesser-spotted species.

But in their first plumage the immature birds of both sexes have, like the adult male, a crimson crown. The female, however, on attaining maturity, loses this crimson patch. Herein we have one of the few cases wherein the immature bird is more brightly coloured than the adult.

But there is more than this. It would seem that we must regard the lesser-spotted as the older of the two species, which seems to be on the way to lose, rather than intensify, the ornamentation of the head. And this because we always find that the immature stages repeat the ancestral history, while the adult stages, on the other hand, record the level attained in the direction of progress, or, as in this case, of "regression."

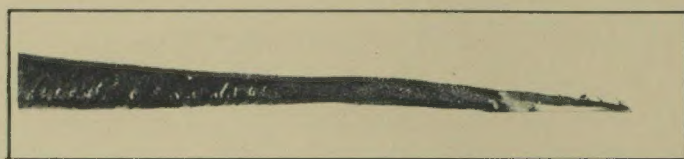


FIG. 1.—THE TIP OF A WOODPECKER'S TONGUE: SPINES ON A HORNY BASE FOR EXTRACTING INSECTS FROM CREVICES.

At its tip three pairs of delicate spines will be found, facilitating the capture of prey; and these spines are set on a three-cornered cap of horn, distinctly shown in this photograph, somewhat enlarged.

this because their shafts form long stiff spines, curved downwards, to serve as springy supports while the bird is clinging to the tree-trunk and hammering away at the wood, in order that he may break through the shell of sound wood to gain admittance to the hollow interior when nest-building. And to this end it will be noticed the "web" or

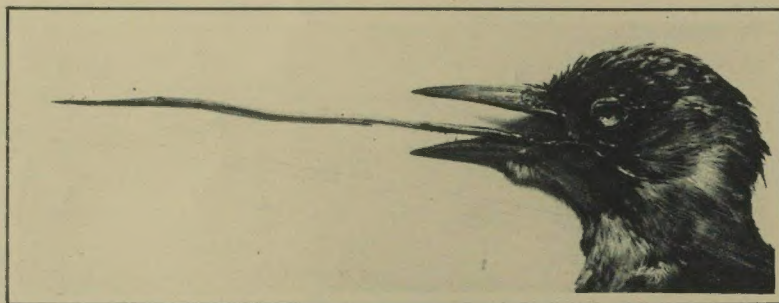


FIG. 2.—PROCLAIMING IT AN ANT-EATER: THE WOODPECKER'S ENORMOUSLY LONG AND PROTRUSIBLE TONGUE.

From an examination of the tongue alone one could tell that the woodpecker was an ant-eater. For where these insects form an important part of the diet the tongue is always of enormous length and protrusible.

vane of the feather, which runs down each side of the shaft, tapers towards its tip, so as not to lessen its effectiveness as a support. Moreover, it will be noticed, the two central feathers are set well apart, a further adaptation to their peculiar needs.

In the wryneck, or "cuckoo's mate," which comes to us each spring, we have a near relation of the woodpeckers which yet shows one striking difference from the rest of its tribe in that, while it has the typical woodpecker tongue, it has a normal tail of relatively soft feathers, not the spiny tail of the true woodpecker. The woodpecker's foot is particularly interesting. Like that of the parrots, cuckoos, toucans, and some other exotic species, it presents the condition known as "zygodactylous," or "yoke-footed." That is to say, two toes, the hind and the outermost toes, are turned backwards, while the two middle toes are turned forwards. This is generally described as the typical "climbing foot." In the parrots and woodpeckers it is undoubtedly used in climbing. But the toucans, the "honey-guides," and the barbets, which have exactly the same arrangement of the toes, do not climb. Since these birds are undoubtedly derivatives of a common stock, we must suppose either that all were originally climbers, or that this particular type of foot served sufficiently well as an ordinary perching foot—for they are all strictly arboreal birds—so that there was no need to change it. But it is worth noting that the little nut-hatch and the tree-creeper both run up and down the trunks of trees with a foot of "normal" type; that is to say, wherein the hind-toe alone is backwardly directed, as in, say, the sparrow.

The feet of arboreal birds, it is worth noting, show some remarkable vagaries. In the kingfishers, bee-eaters, horn-bills, and hoopoes, for example, the front toes are all united together to form what is known as a "syndactyle" foot. What advantage this arrangement confers it is difficult to imagine. In the swifts, which use their feet when clinging to vertical surfaces, all the toes are turned forwards,



FIG. 4.—SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR TREE-CLIMBING: THE WOODPECKER'S STIFF AND TWO-PRONGED TAIL FEATHERS.

All the true woodpeckers have curiously stiffened tail feathers, forming very efficient "climbing irons." The conspicuous median gap at the tip of the tail is peculiar to the woodpeckers, and converts this into a "two-pronged fork," thereby greatly increasing its efficiency.

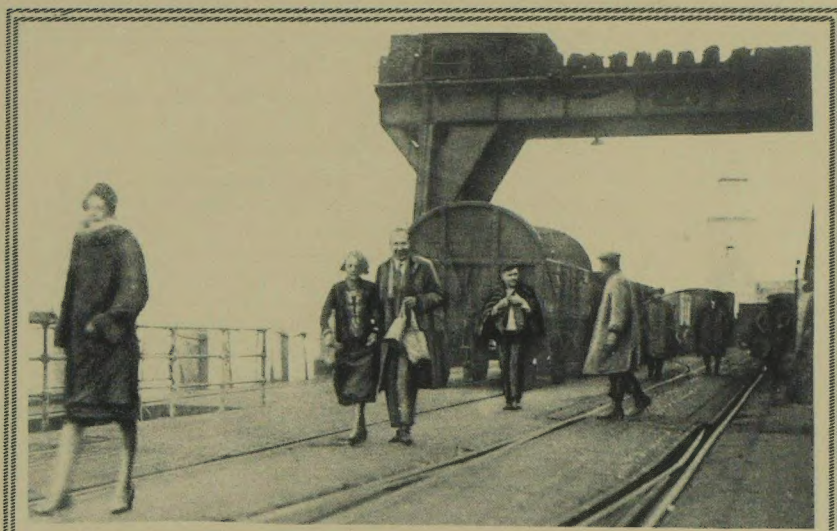


FIG. 3.—WITH TWO TOES TURNED BACKWARDS AND TWO FORWARDS: THE "CLIMBING FOOT" OF THE WOODPECKER.

The "yoke-footed" condition of the toes doubtless greatly facilitates tree-climbing; but it is a curious fact that the same arrangement is found in distant relatives of the woodpeckers which do not climb, though they live exclusively in trees. The hind-toe is shorter than the outermost, and all have very long curved claws.

A CHANNEL AIR MISHAP: THE CREW AND PASSENGERS ALL SAVED.

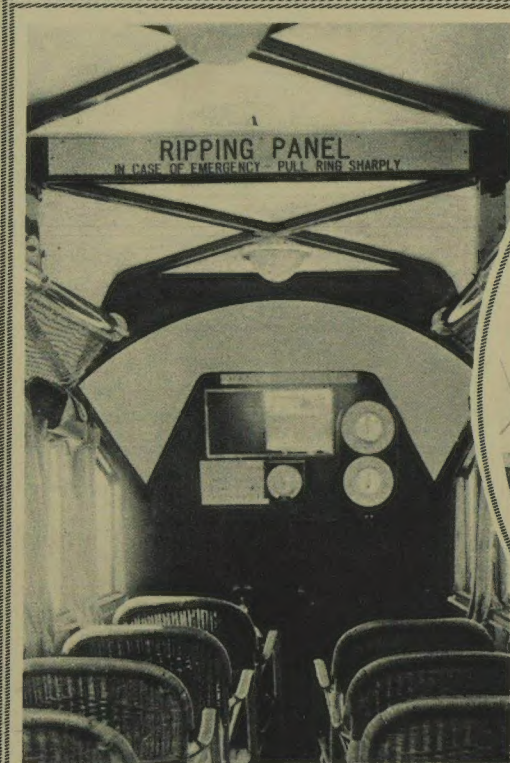
PHOTOGRAPHS BY I.B., PHOTO NEWS SERVICE, AND PHOTOPRESS.



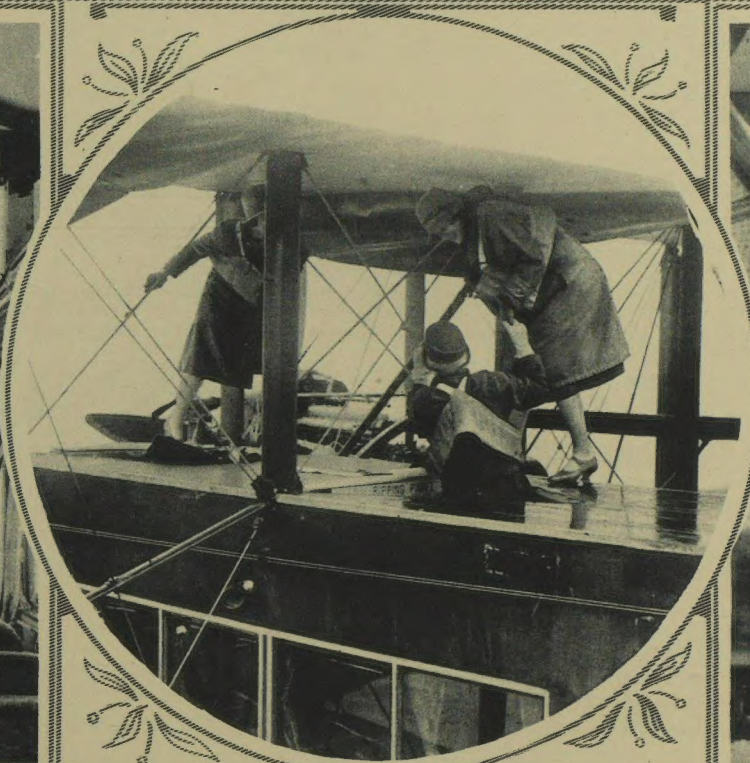
LITTLE THE WORSE FOR THEIR ADVENTURE: SOME OF THE RESCUED PASSENGERS OF THE AIR LINER WALKING ALONG THE QUAY AT FOLKESTONE, AFTER BEING BROUGHT ASHORE IN A MOTOR FISHING-BOAT.



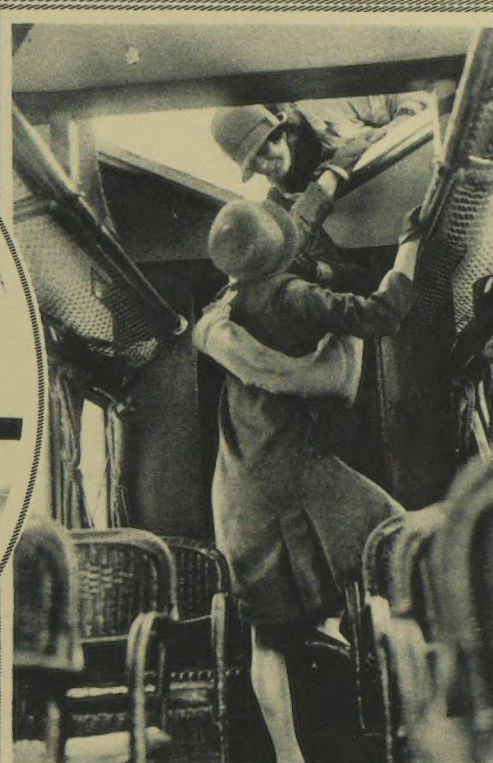
SAFELY ABOARD THE MOTOR FISHING-BOAT "INVICTA": THE PILOT (AT THE BACK, IN HIS FLYING OVERALLS) AND PASSENGERS FROM THE AEROPLANE RESCUED AFTER BEING FORTY-FIVE MINUTES IN THE WATER.



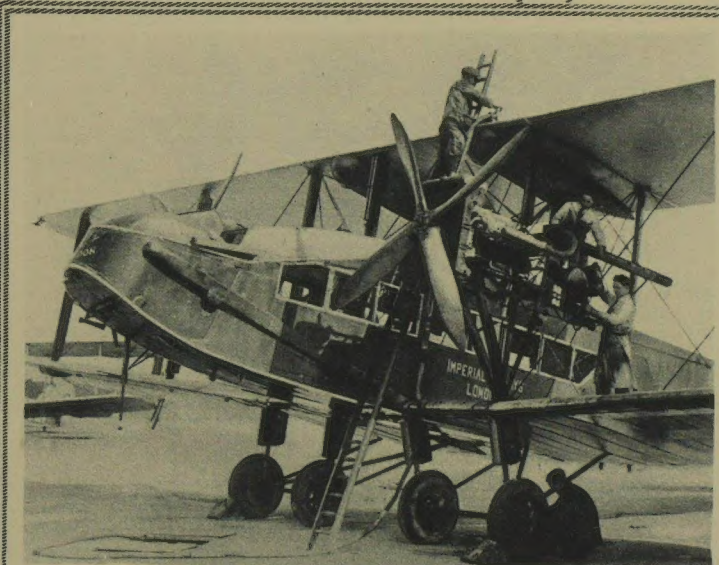
SHOWING THE "RIPPING PANEL" OF THE TYPE SUCCESSFULLY USED IN THE EMERGENCY: A CABIN INTERIOR IN A CROSS-CHANNEL AEROPLANE.



HOW THE PASSENGERS IN THE AEROPLANE WERE BROUGHT OUT OF THE CABIN: GIRLS IN LIFEBELTS DOING A PRACTICE "ESCAPE" FROM A SIMILAR MACHINE.



PRECAUTIONS FOR ESCAPE IN EMERGENCY FROM IMPERIAL AIRWAYS MACHINES: THE SAME DEMONSTRATION SEEN FROM WITHIN THE CABIN.



THE AEROPLANE WHICH MADE A SAFE DESCENT INTO THE SEA AND FLOATED TILL ALL ON BOARD WERE RESCUED: RE-FUELLING BEFORE ITS DEPARTURE FROM CROYDON FOR PARIS.



AS USED IN THE EMERGENCY: AN INFLATED "LIFEBELT."



AFTER THEIR EXCITING EXPERIENCE: (L. TO R.) MISSES P. AND V. BONNEY, MR. BERTRAM COCK, CAPTAIN F. DISMORE (THE PILOT), MR. R. S. ANGEL, AND MR. C. PEARSON (THE MECHANIC).

The mishap to an Imperial Airways cross-Channel aeroplane, which, owing to engine-trouble, had to come down in the Channel on October 21, on the way from London to Paris, demonstrated the efficiency of the precautions taken for the safety of passengers in case of emergency. When one of the engines failed, the pilot (who acted with great coolness and resource, as also did the engineer) communicated by wireless with Croydon aerodrome, where an aeroplane was at once despatched. Meanwhile, however, the pilot was obliged gradually to bring his machine down on the water, and, though both wings were crumpled, it

remained afloat. The engineer went into the saloon, showed the passengers how to fix their lifebelts, and helped them to climb out through the "ripping panel" in the roof of the saloon. The ten passengers, including several women, gathered in a group on the tail of the machine, which was highest out of the water, but some were submerged to the waist. All remained wonderfully calm. Fortunately the descent of the aeroplane had been seen from the motor fishing-boat "Invicta," and her skipper, Mr. Tom Marshall, at once started full speed to the spot, covering four miles in about twenty-five minutes. He took them all safely aboard.

WHERE DID MAN ORIGINATE?

THE CLAIMS OF WESTERN EUROPE TO BE THE "CRADLE" OF MANKIND.

By J. REID MOIR.

AT the present time a great deal of discussion is going forward in scientific circles as to what part of the world was the birthplace of mankind. The manner in which that "birth" was brought about, by the gradual emergence of the human type from definitely ape-like progenitors, is now an accepted fact, supported by an overwhelming mass of irrefutable evidence, by all those competent to form a judgment upon the matter. But the exact area of the world's surface where the momentous appearance of man took place is not yet ascertained. It has been, and still is, the custom of many students of man's past history to accord to the high plateau region of Asia the distinction of having been, in the remote Tertiary period of the earth's formation, the place where the human race originated. The East is even now a more or less mysterious region, and from the earliest times mankind has been inclined to credit such unknown countries with various possessions and qualities that later investigation has often shown to be illusory.

Professor Fairfield Osborn, the well-known American palæontologist, in a notable contribution to this problem, published recently in *Natural History* (May-June 1926), points out that the Asiatic plateau

which is very far removed from the remote date when the eoliths were fashioned by the people of the Dawn in their first efforts to flake flints into implements. Thus, though it is possible that evidence of the existence of these people in Asia may eventually be found, it cannot be too strongly urged that this evidence has not yet come to hand, and it may be that the reason why certain archaeologists and others look upon Asia as the birthplace of mankind is because, in Sir Arthur Keith's words, it is an area about which, speaking archaeologically, "we know almost nothing, and therefore can believe it capable of anything."

When, however, we pass from Asia to Western Europe, a part of the world from which has been garnered a very rich and extensive archaeological harvest, we pass also from the realm of speculation to that of fact; and it becomes necessary to set forth the claims of France, Belgium, and England as representing the area where the origin of man is to be located. In Belgium, Dr. A. Rutot has got together a remarkable series of primitive flint implements from various very ancient deposits in that country; while in France, at Puy Courty, Cantal, has been found a large number of eolithic artifacts buried beneath a flow of lava of Miocene (Tertiary) age, and associated with the bones

and teeth of typical animals of this remote period. But it is, perhaps, in the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, in England, that the most complete and convincing record of man's evolution, as shown by his flint implements, has been discovered.

The oldest deposits of the Tertiary period are well represented in East Anglia, and take the form of sands and clays laid in Eocene times. During the whole of the succeeding Oligocene and Miocene stages, when vast geological changes and depositions were taking place in other parts of the world, the East Anglian area remained above sea-level, and a land surface was, without doubt, present there over an immense period of time. Upon this land surface, probably towards the close of the Miocene stage, there lived a race of intelligent beings, whose highest achievement in implement-making was the production of the primitive edge-trimmed stones known as eoliths. These specimens, which may possibly be referred to a period separated from the present by as much as two million years, have been found in the high plateau deposits of Kent, as well as in East Anglia, and are the most simple types of implements known to science. In fact, it is not easily possible to visualise any flaked stones, of implemental forms, of a more primitive kind.

As will be seen from an examination of Fig. 3, the

eoliths comprise pointed types for boring and piercing (Fig. 3 A), specimens possessing hollows produced by flaking (Fig. 3 B), and used in all probability for scraping bones and wood; and side-scrapers adapted for various cutting and hacking purposes (Fig. 3 C). These implements are made, almost exclusively, from pieces of flint of tabular form, which provided the Dawn Men with two more or less flat and naturally-produced surfaces, upon which they could deliver their flake-removing blows, and so fashion the types of specimens needed. East Anglia at this remote period was enjoying a warm climate, and the wide plains and the numerous streams must have supported an abundance of animal life which provided sustenance for these earliest representatives of the human race.

At a later epoch, possibly in the latter part of the Pliocene stage, another and more advanced people were living in Suffolk and Norfolk, and the flint implements they made show a marked improvement upon the primitive eoliths, but are clearly developed from them. This later race of Dawn Men had mastered the art of flaking large nodules of flint into implements, and one of their chief types was a stone dexterously flaked to the form, at one end, of the beak of an occipitrine bird (Fig. 1 A). These rostro-carinate specimens, as they are called, are accompanied by other forms, such as well-made scrapers of various and new

It is probable that the famous human bones
(Continued on Page 850.)

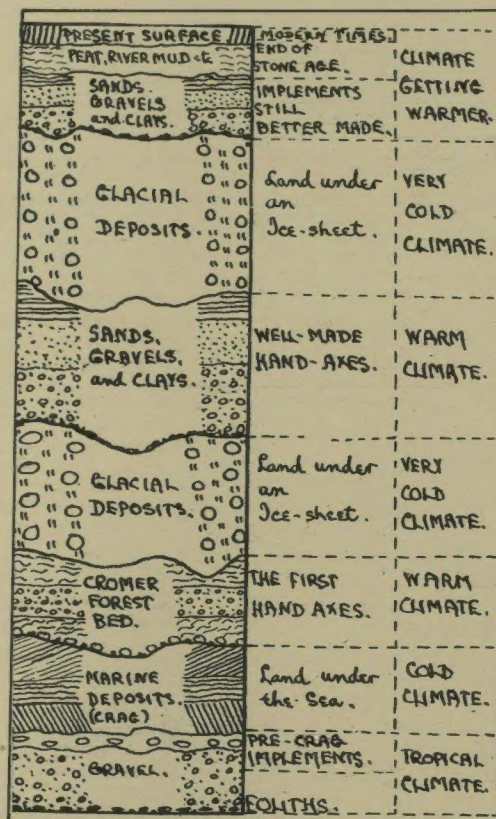


FIG. 2.—FROM THE EOLITHS OF THE "DAWN MEN" TO MODERN TIMES: GEOLOGICAL STRATA OF EAST ANGLIA, INDICATING THE SUCCESSIVE CLIMATIC CHANGES AND TYPES OF IMPLEMENTS FOUND.

This diagram shows the position of the flint implements of the "Dawn Men" at the base of the Red Crag of East Anglia. It also shows the great geological changes and depositions that have taken place since these implements were made.

kinds (Figs. 1 B and 1 D), borers, and pointed implements (Fig. 1 c).

It is probable that the famous human bones

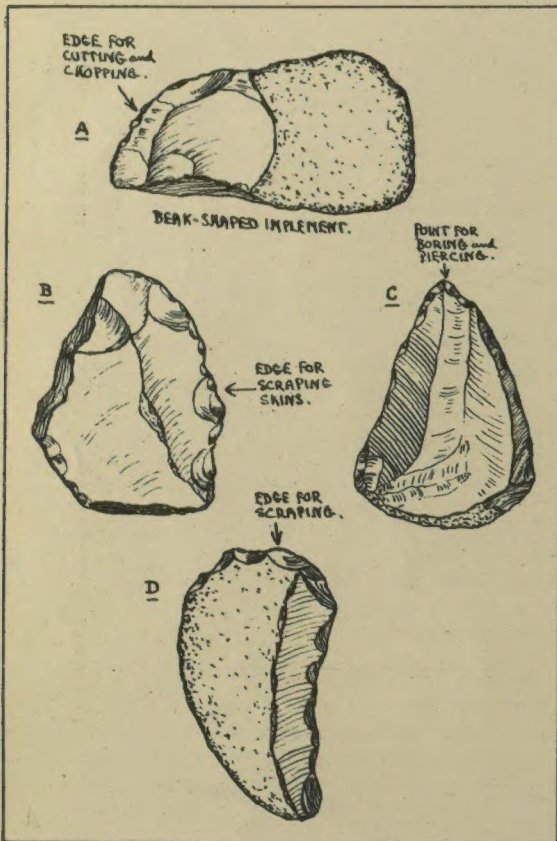


FIG. 1.—MADE BY A LATER RACE OF "DAWN MEN" IN EAST ANGLIA: FOUR TYPICAL FLINT IMPLEMENTS FOUND BENEATH THE RED CRAG OF SUFFOLK (CONSIDERABLY REDUCED IN SIZE).

may well have been the original cradle of mankind, because he considers that the climatic and other conditions of this region were sufficiently rigorous to induce the primitive beings who are supposed to have existed there to develop strength of limbs and of lungs and keenness of vision, while the necessity of slaying animals for food would lead to the production of stone implements for use in the chase. All these acquirements would, without much doubt, tend to speed up the process of human evolution; but the point is whether we can regard it as certain that the Dawn Men (as they have been called) ever lived upon the plateau of Asia, and were, in consequence, subjected to the progressive conditions which, according to Professor Osborn, were there present.

It is clear that the one and the only way in which this question can be answered satisfactorily is by the discovery in the deposits of the Asiatic plateau of either the bones of the earliest men or of stone implements which, by their geological position and primitive forms, show without doubt that they are to be referred to the very beginning of the Age of Man. Now, up to the present, such evidence has not been found in the part of Asia under discussion. The most ancient remains of man yet discovered there only take us back to the Mousterian Middle Palæolithic period,

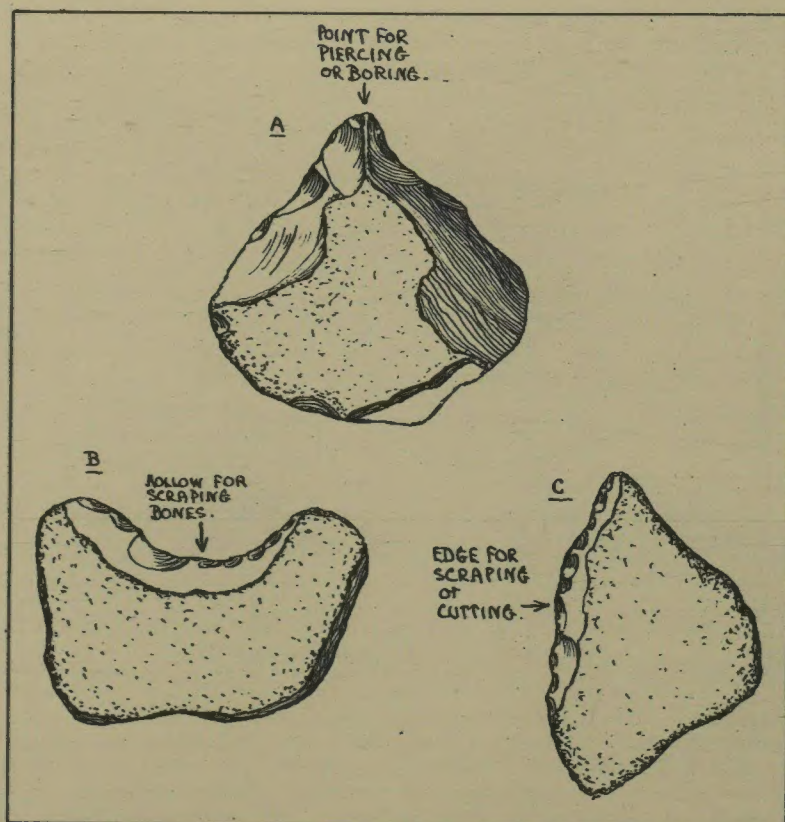
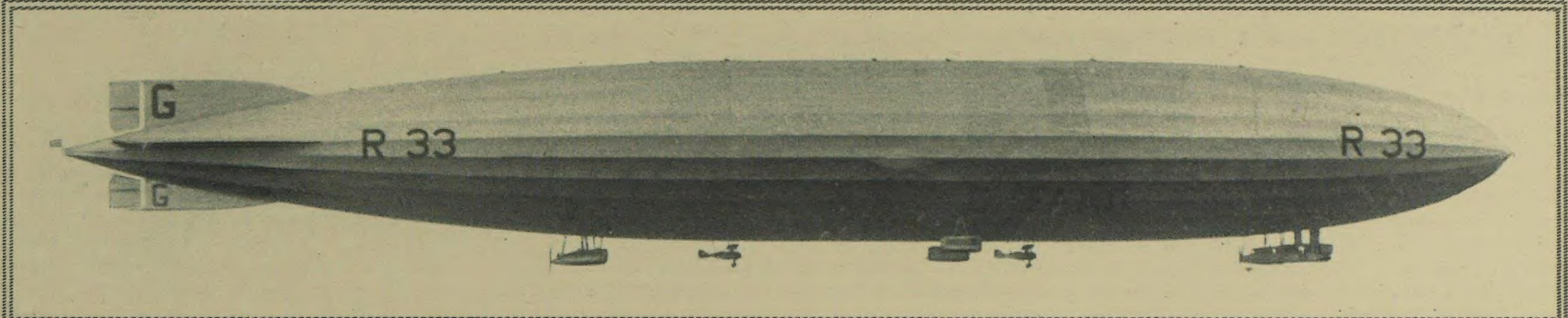


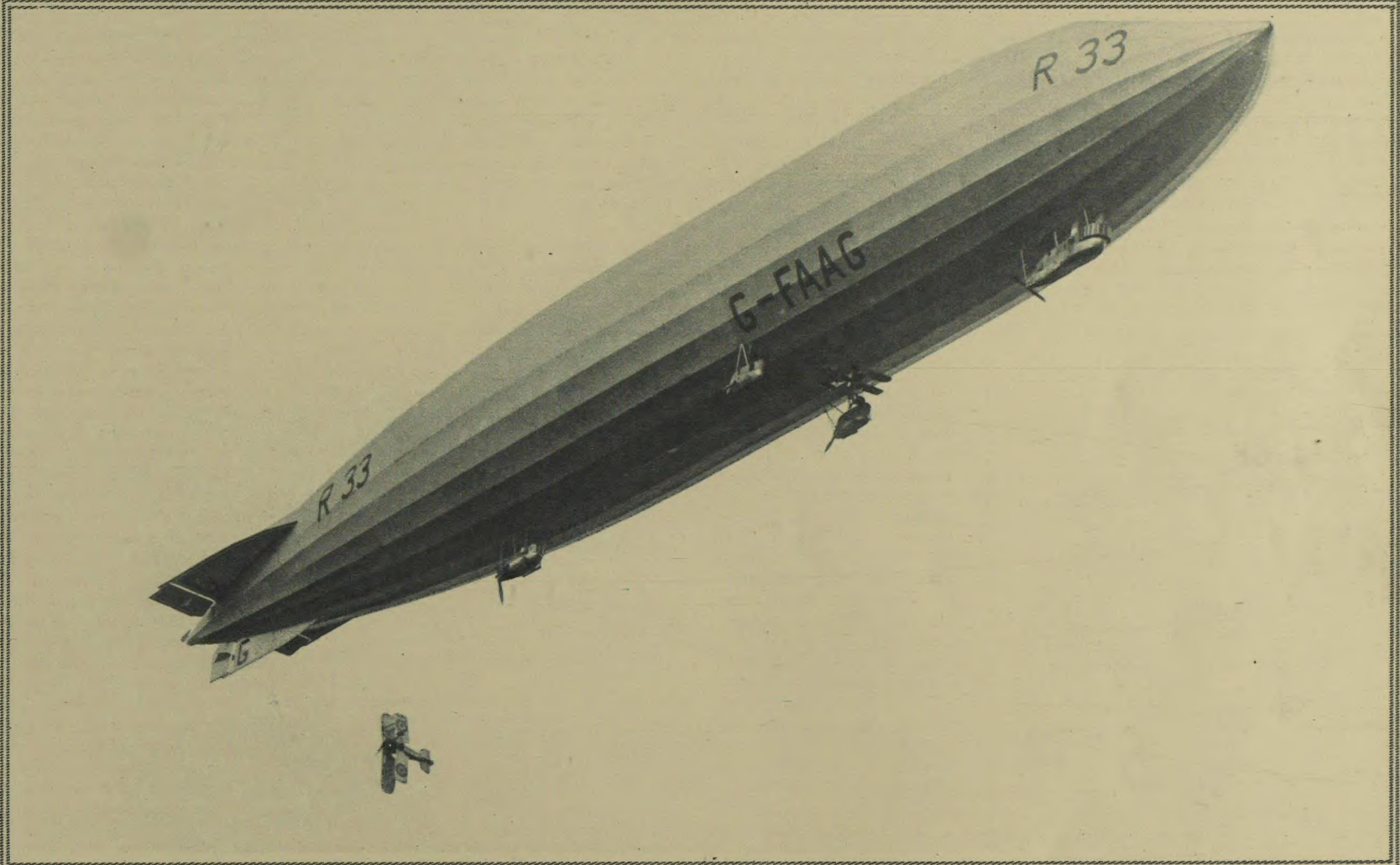
FIG. 3.—RELICS OF THE "DAWN MEN" FROM EAST ANGLIA: THREE EOLITHS FOUND IN SUFFOLK, AND REPRESENTING THE MOST PRIMITIVE FLINT IMPLEMENTS KNOWN TO SCIENCE (ACTUAL SIZE).

THE FIRST AIRSHIP TO CARRY TWO PLANES: THE "R 33" LAUNCHING TEST.

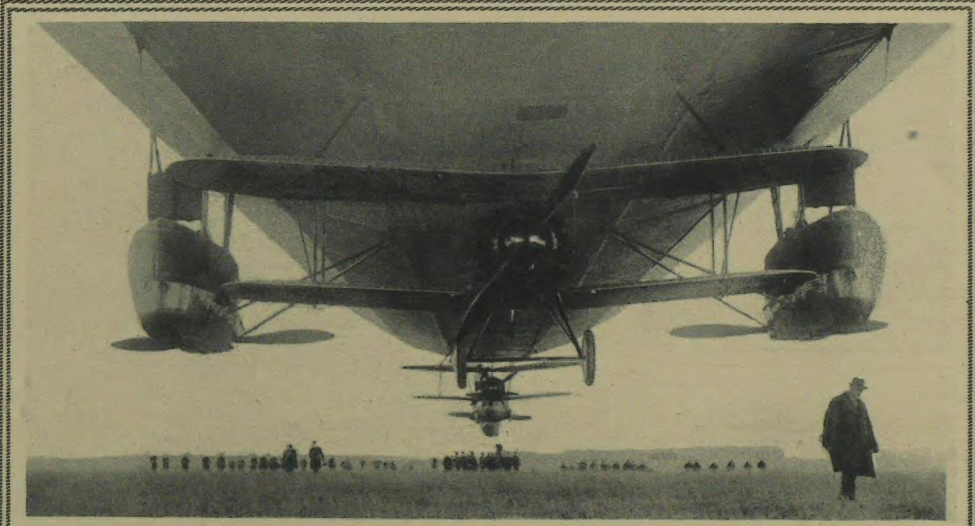
PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, C.N., AND TOPICAL



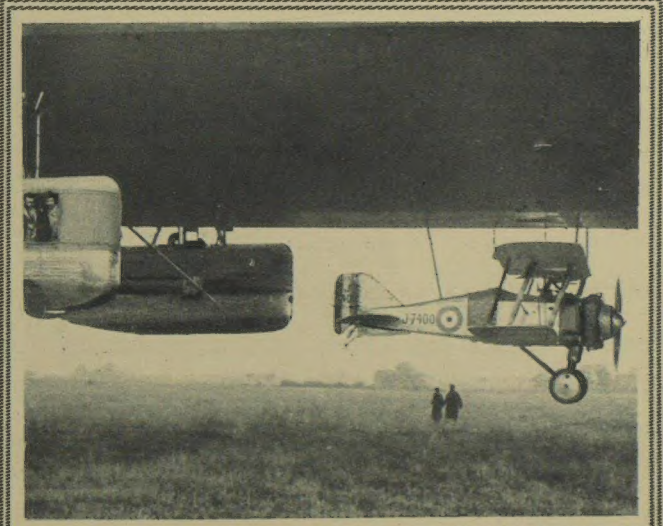
WITH TWO FIGHTING AEROPLANES, EACH WEIGHING OVER A TON, SUSPENDED FROM HER KEEL—AN UNPRECEDENTED FEAT IN THE HISTORY OF AIRSHIPS: THE "R 33" IN FLIGHT AT PULHAM, SHOWING THE TWO STANDARD GREBES SLUNG BELOW, LATER TO BECOME DETACHED AND FLY OFF UNDER THEIR OWN POWER



THE MOMENT OF RELEASE: THE REARMOST AEROPLANE, WITH WINGS VERTICAL, IN THE AIR (ON LEFT) JUST AFTER LEAVING THE "R 33"—THE FOREMOST AEROPLANE REMAINING ATTACHED TO THE AIRSHIP (IMMEDIATELY BELOW THE LETTERS "F.A.A.G." ON THE ENVELOPE).



SHOWING HOW THE AEROPLANES WERE ATTACHED TO THE AIRSHIP, BY A CENTRE FITTING AND TWO SIDE STRUTS: THE UNDERSIDE OF "R 33" (LOOKING AFT) WITH THE TWO GREBES IN POSITION BELOW THE ENVELOPE.



A SIDE VIEW OF THE FOREMOST AEROPLANE ATTACHED TO THE AIRSHIP: PART OF "R 33"; SHOWING ALSO (LEFT) THE FRONT OF THE FIRST TWO ENGINE NACELLES.

An event unprecedented in the history of aeronautics took place on October 21, when for the first time two aeroplanes were carried under an airship—the "R 33"—and successfully released during flight. Previously only one aeroplane, of a much lighter weight, had been thus carried and released, from the airship "R 29." The two machines used in the recent test, however, were fighting Grebes, each weighing over a ton. They were both suspended below the "R 33" by a centre fitting and two side struts, and were released by their pilots pulling a lever. One aeroplane (piloted by Flying Officer R. L. Ragg) was slung between the control car and the first two engine nacelles, and the

other (piloted by Flying Officer C. Mackenzie-Richards) between the two front nacelles and the rearmost nacelle. At 2000 ft. over the R.A.F. aerodrome at Pulham, Norfolk, the rearmost plane left the airship and after a drop of 100 ft. flew off by its own power. The engine of the other aeroplane was not yet running, so, instead of dropping the two together at Pulham, "R 33" flew to Cardington, where the foremost aeroplane made an equally successful launch, and landed. The "R 33" was in command of Major G. H. Scott, the second officer being Squadron-Leader R. Booth, who, it may be recalled, was in charge of the airship when she broke from her moorings in a gale in April 1925.

FIGHTER AND POLITICIAN; MAIN FRONT AND "SIDE SHOWS."

"SOLDIERS AND STATESMEN." By FIELD-MARSHAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON, BT.*

FIELD-MARSHAL Sir William Robertson presents two cases. The first is Soldier *v.* Statesman; the second, Main Front *v.* Side Shows. He is, of course, advocate for the Military and for Concentrated Effort. "War is a one-man business," he wrote from G.H.Q. in France, when a diversion of troops to the Balkans was mooted, and that, in the main, is his faith; but by one man he does not mean an isolated individual, but an amalgam of minds devoted to a single object. More; he recognises that the politician has his place. "Owing to the extensive ramifications of modern war into the life of the nation," he sums up, "the days are gone for ever when, on the outbreak of hostilities, Ministers handed over almost entire control of the operations to the military authorities, and afterwards withdrew from the stage until the time arrived to negotiate terms of peace. The real headquarters of armies in these days are to be found not in the field abroad, but in the seat of Government at home, and plans of campaign are, and must be, now analysed and criticised by civilian Ministers at the Council Chamber in a way quite unknown a few decades ago. The military chief must accordingly be prepared to expound and justify, lucidly and patiently, the plans for which he seeks ministerial sanction; and he must also be able to explain and substantiate his objections to such alternative plans as Ministers themselves may suggest, and, perhaps, with much persuasion and dialectical skill, try to

jealousies; too many axes were ground; electioneering values and military needs were at variance; precedent and established custom clogged the wheels; civilian tacticians were embarrassing; there was overmuch Business as Usual and too little Win the War.

Sir William is caustic. Of August 1914 he writes: "We then had to face the fact that, whereas our foreign policy had gradually assumed a continental character, our military preparations had remained insular and almost parochial." In other words, we were deficient in men, in arms and equipment, and in ammunition; for the Expeditionary Force, admirable machine as it was, was by its very numbers a mere witness to lack of foresight; and, as Lord Kitchener put it, we had to make war as we must, and not as we should like to.

Other passages are at least as mordant. One notes: "Unfortunately, just at this time, when every hour was of importance, the political difficulties arose which led to the formation of a Coalition Government, and Sir Ian Hamilton's telegram was accordingly held over till the new Ministry had been appointed, and no action was taken on it until June 7—a further delay of about three weeks!"

A second: "... Mr. Asquith's Ministry fell to pieces under the weight of its own dissensions, and a new one was formed under the leadership of Mr. Lloyd George. The climax came as a welcome relief, for while the result of the crisis hung in the balance there

In justice, it must be added that the same sort of thing happened in France; and there it was complicated, in 1917, by "the series of mutinies which occurred in the French armies, owing to the incompetence and disregard for the lives of their men which, rightly or wrongly, the troops thought that the superior authorities had displayed during the early stages of the campaign just finished. Indiscipline and impaired morale were, moreover, not confined to the army. They were spread throughout the country by the soldiers on leave from the front, and strikes, disorders, defeatism, were reported from many quarters."

But, in Sir William's eyes, nothing was more dangerous than the desire for "Side-shows." In a Memorandum to Mr. Lloyd George, he wrote: "I hope you will not mind my saying that some members of the late Government had no proper perspective of the war. They lived from telegram to telegram, and attached as much importance to a few scallywags in Arabia as I imagine they did to the German attack on Ypres two years ago."

He was the staunchest of "Westerners," certain that Victory would be won only by having one main front; determined on aggression in the West and defence in the East, and not in the least in agreement with those who wanted "spectacles" to solace a disappointed public and Jerusalem as a Christmas Box! Crush the close enemy was his creed; and contain the distant.



REPRESENTATIVES OF THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS ASSEMBLED IN LONDON: MEMBERS OF THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE IN THE GARDEN OF THE PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICIAL RESIDENCE AT NO. 10, DOWNING STREET.

The Imperial Conference opened in the Cabinet Room at 10, Downing Street, on October 19. The figures in the above group are (from left to right)—Front row: Lord Birkenhead (Secretary for India), Mr. W. T. Cosgrave (President, Executive Council, Irish Free State), Mr. Churchill (Chancellor of the Exchequer), Mr. J. G. Coates (Premier of New Zealand), Sir Austen Chamberlain (Foreign Secretary), Mr. Mackenzie King (Premier of Canada), Mr. Baldwin (Prime Minister), Mr. S. M. Bruce (Premier of Australia), the Earl of Balfour (Lord President of the Council), General Hertzog (Premier of South Africa), Mr. Amery (Dominions and Colonial Secretary), Mr. W. S. Monroe (Premier of

Newfoundland), and the Maharajah Bahadur of Burdwan (India); Middle row—Messrs. J. McNeill, A. B. Morine, D. T. Chadwick, Kevin O'Higgins, Sir Francis Bell, Ernest Lapointe, Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister (President of the Board of Trade), Sir Neville Howse, V.C., N. C. Havenga, W. J. Higgins, J. G. Latham, Desmond Fitzgerald, and J. C. C. Davidson; Back row—the Maharaj Kumar Uday Chand Mahtab of Burdwan, and Messrs. C. A. Berendsen, G. H. Spence, D. O'Hegarty, H. Gordon Watson, Sir C. T. Davis, Sir Maurice Hankey, P. E. Deane, Dr. O. D. Skelton, F. D. Thompson, E. J. Harding, Vincent Massey, W. J. Carew, and J. P. Walshe.—[Photograph by C.N.]

get adopted. . . . These new methods of conducting war cannot be viewed without a feeling of apprehension, and in order to avoid the danger with which they are fraught, and the discord between policy and strategy to which they give rise, it is essential that responsible soldiers should correctly adjust their ideas to the more difficult conditions under which they now have to work, and redouble their efforts to give effect to the wishes of Ministers whom they serve. Ministers, on their side, should concede to military requirements the full consideration they merit, remembering that bad strategy can never be good policy; and they should be careful to recognise the point where, in the nation's interest, their control over military affairs should intervene and where it should be withheld."

That is counsel of perfection—and, alas! perfection is often painful to those compelled to seek it!

Breaches between the experts and the amateurs were frequent during the greatest war the world has known. Naturally, Sir William stresses the problems of the General Staff, although he admits those of the Cabinets and Councils. Lack of co-ordination was the major fault throughout; but there were other troubles. There were personal and Departmental

was much running to and fro in Whitehall by those who were undecided as to which political leader to follow, and the direction of the war was neglected in consequence."

As to man-power: "He [Mr. Lloyd George, then the new Premier] was now in a position to give practical effect to that policy, as set forth in the Military Members' memorandum to which, as War Minister, he had given his approval. But, as with others before him, a change of office was accompanied by a change in point of view, and he allowed the defective man-power arrangements to drift on month after month without any adequate remedy until, in March 1918, their amendment was compelled by the imminence of defeat."

The only political delay that was for the good was that which concerned Rabegh. Sir William comments: "In submitting these observations, the opinion was maintained that the expedition ought not to be sent. The Prime Minister (Mr. Asquith) and most (not all) of the members agreed; pressing political questions connected with the change of Government which occurred three weeks later began to claim attention; and the subject of Rabegh accordingly fell into the background, and there it remained. Although intended to be a small affair, the expedition might, had it materialised, have become almost as notorious as some of the other ill-starred enterprises attempted during the war."

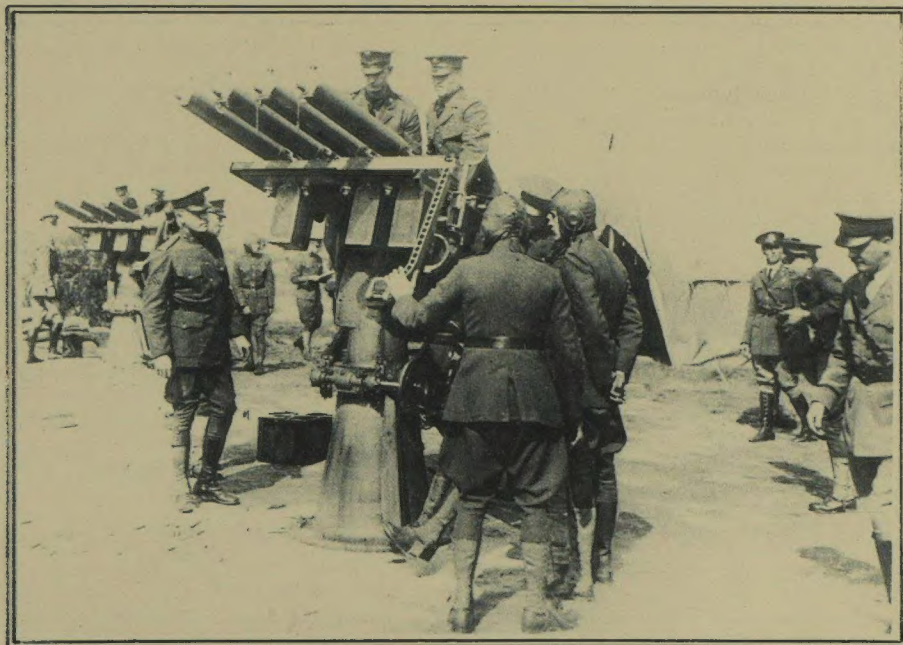
That was where he was bitterly in opposition to Mr. Lloyd George, and in dispute with others who had "prestige" or divide-the-enemy plans. The Dardanelles Expedition, the Mesopotamia Campaign, the Salonika Expedition, the Campaign in Palestine, all come under the lens and the lash, and, with them, many a project that did not materialise. Few were without schemes: Lord Fisher wanted a combined naval and military attack on the coast of Schleswig-Holstein, "not a practicable proposition"; when Chancellor of the Exchequer, early in 1915, Mr. Lloyd George proposed "that the entire Expeditionary Force, with the exception of a general reserve to be kept temporarily near Boulogne, should be withdrawn from France and sent to the Balkans, whence, in combination with the armies of Serbia, Greece, and Rumania, our main military effort would be directed against Austria, instead of vainly continuing the attempts to break through the German defences on the Western Front. Simultaneously with this transfer, a force of 100,000 British troops were to be landed 'in Syria' so as to cut off the 80,000 Turkish troops reported to be moving thence on Egypt." The same strategist favoured all-British operations for the conquest of Palestine, "in their early stages, both appropriate and profitable"; wanted "a combined French-British-Italian offensive through the Julian Alps to Laibach and Vienna, the object being to put Austria out of

[Continued on Page 860,

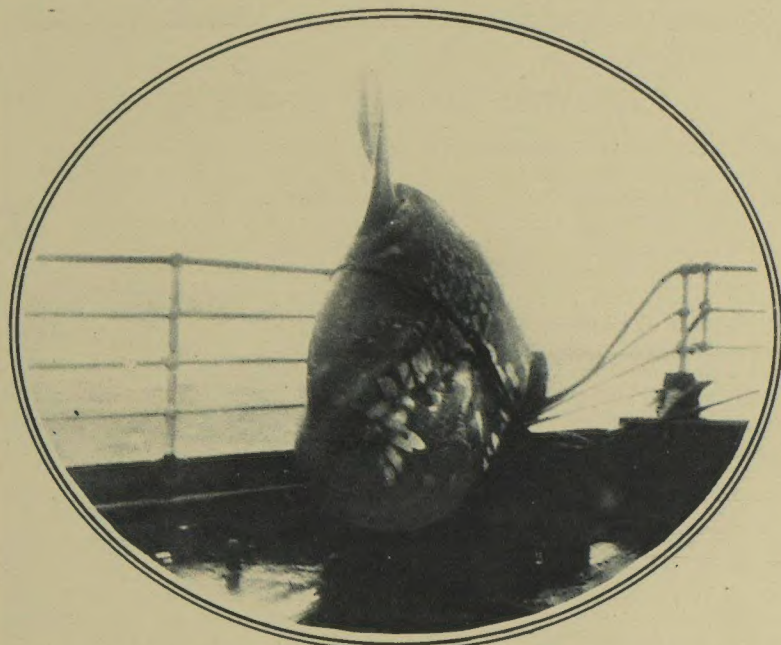
* "Soldiers and Statesmen—1914-1918." By Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson, Bt., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., D.S.O. In Two Volumes. (Cassell and Co.; £2.70s. net.)

FAR AND NEAR: LAND, SEA, AND AIR OCCASIONS ILLUSTRATED.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL, U.S. LINES, THE "TIMES," C.N., AND G.P.U.



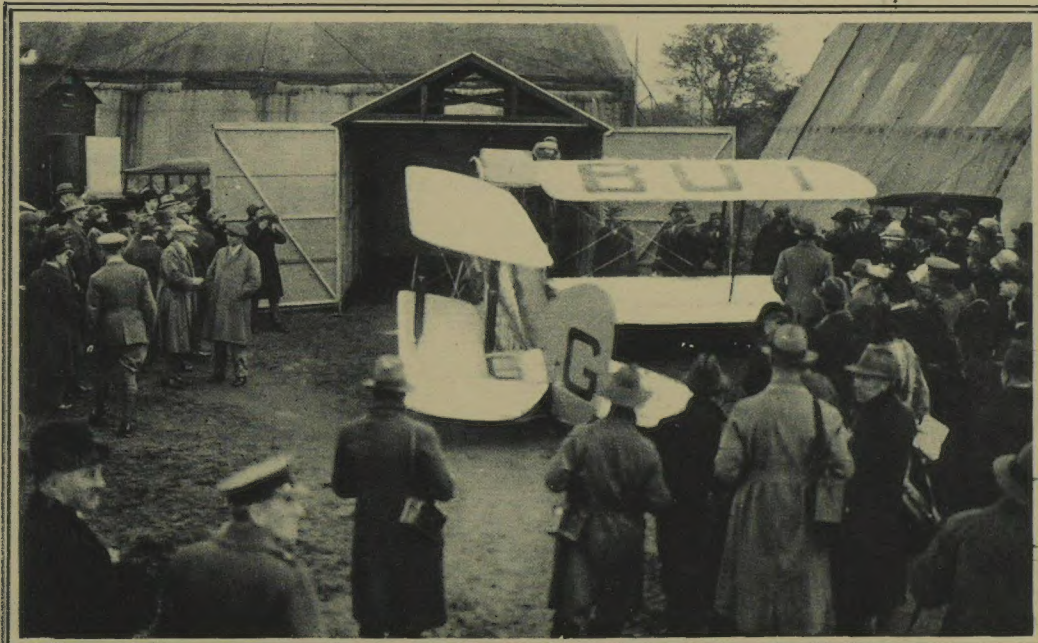
A NEW AMERICAN METHOD OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERY: A BATTERY OF MACHINE-GUNS ON A SPECIAL MOUNT BEING TESTED AT ABERDEEN, MARYLAND, U.S.A.



WASHED ABOARD IN A HEAVY STORM DURING A RECENT ATLANTIC CROSSING: A HUGE 800-LB. SUNFISH ON THE DECK OF THE "REPUBLIC," SHOWING THE RAIL IT BROKE.



MODERN MEANS OF IMPERIAL COMMUNICATION DISPLAYED FOR INSPECTION BY THE DOMINION PREMIERS: THE EXHIBITION OF SERVICE AND COMMERCIAL AIR-CRAFT AT CROYDON, INCLUDING MACHINES OF MANY TYPES, FROM GIANT BOMBERS AND TROOP-CARRIERS TO SINGLE-SEATER LIGHT AEROPLANES.



A SMALL AEROPLANE FOR HOME USE BY AN OWNER-PILOT: MRS. ELLIOT-LYNN UNFOLDING THE WINGS OF HER MACHINE OUTSIDE ITS HANGAR, NOT MUCH LARGER THAN AN ORDINARY MOTOR-CAR GARAGE, AT THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE AIR REVIEW.

The first photograph illustrates a new system of anti-aircraft gunnery devised for the United States Army, consisting of a battery of machine-guns mounted on a metal pillar. They are shown being officially tested at Aberdeen, in Maryland.—The United States liner "Republic" had a rough crossing recently from New York to Cherbourg, where she arrived on October 21, some forty-eight hours overdue, after five days of continuous bad weather, with the heaviest seas her captain had ever experienced. One wave washed on deck a huge sunfish weighing about 800 lb., which broke part of the ship's rail in coming aboard.—The

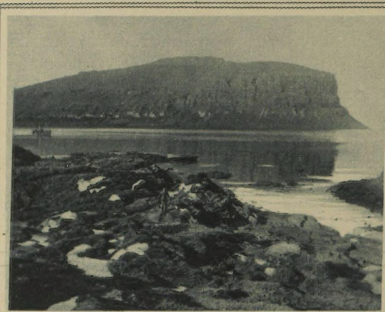


AN AEROPLANE LIGHT ENOUGH TO BE MOVED BY A WOMAN: MRS. ELLIOT-LYNN PUSHING HER MACHINE BACK INTO ITS GARAGE AFTER HER DEMONSTRATION FLIGHT AT CROYDON.

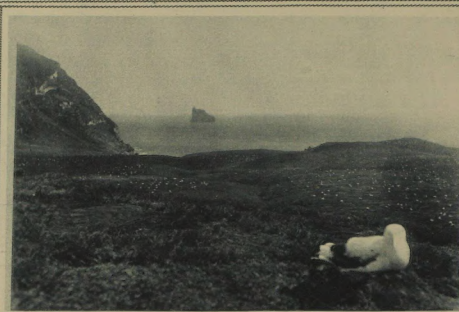
Imperial Conference air review, held at Croydon aerodrome on Saturday, October 23, was a great success. More than 120 of the Oversea delegates and other guests present went up as passengers for flights in the new triple-engined aeroplanes now in the service of Imperial Airways. Fifty types of aircraft were drawn up for inspection, ranging from heavy bombers and troop-carriers, with accommodation for twenty-four fully equipped infantrymen, to small single-seater fighters. There was an interesting collection of light aeroplanes suitable for private owners, an example of which is shown in our two lower photographs.

TAME AND UNAFRAID OF MAN: ALBATROSS, SEA-

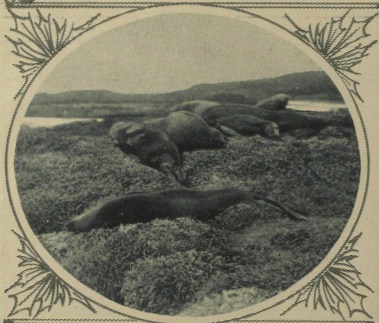
ELEPHANTS, AND SNOW BIRDS ON KERGUELEN ISLAND.



AN ISLAND RARELY VISITED, BUT POSSESSING MAGNIFICENT RUGGED SCENERY AND FINE HARBOURS: SHORE AND CLIFFS ON KERGUELEN.



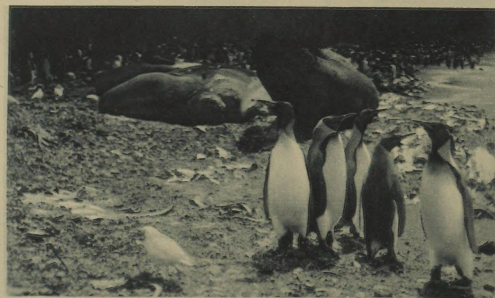
UNDISTURBED BY THE PHOTOGRAPHER: AN ALBATROSS ON HER NEST AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS BEYOND—TYPICAL CLIFF SCENERY ON KERGUELEN.



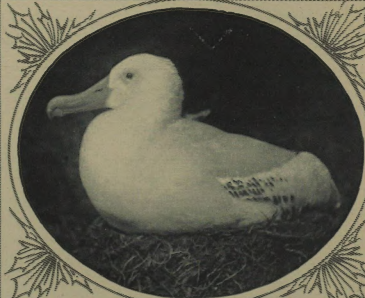
NOT INTENDING TO MOVE AT MAN'S APPROACH: SEA-ELEPHANTS ON THE SHORES OF KERGUELEN ISLAND—A GROUP OF THE SLUGGISH CREATURES TAKING A SLEAZA.



APPARENTLY LITTLE CONCERNED AT THE PRESENCE OF MAN: PENGUINS, SNOW BIRDS, AND SEA-ELEPHANTS ON KERGUELEN ISLAND.



"CARELESS OF MANKIND": A GROUP OF KING PENGUINS AND SEA-ELEPHANTS ON KERGUELEN ISLAND—A TYPICAL GATHERING ON THE BEACH.



SITTING STILL TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED AT CLOSE QUARTERS: AN ALBATROSS ON HER NEST, SHOWING THE SHAPE OF THE BEAK—AN EXAMPLE OF TAMENESS IN WILD BIRDS.



"THEY ARE SO UNACQUAINTED WITH MAN": SNOW BIRDS AND KING PENGUINS, SHOWING NO SIGNS OF FEAR, GATHERED AROUND A SAILOR SEATED ON THE BEACH AT KERGUELEN, A RARELY VISITED ISLAND IN THE SOUTHERN SEAS.



SO TAME THAT THEY ALLOW MEN TO HANDLE THEM: THE GREAT WING-SPREAD OF THE ALBATROSS, THE BIRD IMMORTALISED BY COLERIDGE IN "THE ANCIENT MARINER" AND STUDIED BY DESIGNERS OF AEROPLANES—SAILORS (ONE HOLDING AN ALBATROSS EGG) WITH TWO FULL-GROWN BIRDS.

Kerguelen Island, or Desolation Island, lies to the south-east of the Cape of Good Hope and south-west of Australia, approximately half-way between them. Its length is 65 miles, but the total area is not more than 1400 square miles. The island is of undoubted volcanic origin. It was discovered in 1772 by the French navigator, Joseph de Kerguelen-Trémarec, who gave it the name of Desolation Land in his disappointment at not finding in it the rich natural resources he had supposed it to contain. Captain Cook visited it, in 1776. The island was annexed by France in 1893, and its commercial exploitation, mainly concerned with the blubber industry, is in private hands. Kerguelen Island is very rarely visited, although the scenery is ruggedly magnificent: and there are beautiful

natural harbours. Regarding animal life there, the "Encyclopædia Britannica" says: "Fur seals are still found in Kerguelen, though their numbers have been reduced by reckless slaughter. The sea-elephant and sea-leopard are characteristic. Penguins of various kinds are abundant. A teal peculiar to Kerguelen and the Gosses is also found in considerable numbers, and petrels, especially the giant petrel, albatross, terns, cormorants, and Cape pigeons frequent the island." It is interesting to recall that from October 1874 to February 1875 astronomical expeditions from England, Germany, and the United States occupied Kerguelen to observe the transit of Venus.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

MR. ALEC REA AT THE ST. MARTIN'S.—"THE EARS OF THE CRITIC."

FOR years Mr. Alec Rea and Mr. Basil Dean worked in partnership under the firm of Reandean, and splendid was their record. Mr. Basil Dean was the leader in the public eye; in a true sense the "*régisseur parlant au public*," as the French call the producer who at a first night announces the name of the author—for French actors, unlike ours,

never can tell whether the public will "take to" a work in which the transcendental element is preponderant. However, that very risk would be an incentive to Mr. Rea, who has publicly stated that "as some men love gambling in horses, so do I love gambling in the theatre. It has its ups and downs."

That is the right spirit of the man who is likely to do great things for the theatre, regardless of the exchequer and able to face gain and loss with the same equanimity. And Mr. Rea's career—of which the public knows but little, since he is averse from the limelight on his personality—confirms that this gambling spirit has been of great benefit to the drama.

It was he who practically was the founder and remained—well surrounded by men of light and leading—the inspiring spirit of the Liverpool Repertory Theatre. He piloted it through difficult times; he sponsored the production of new plays "regardless of consequences"; he, never ostentatiously, was ready with his own resources to fill a gap. In the committee—I have sometimes been in its midst in earlier days—he was the prime mover, the man of decision who knew what he, and maybe the public, wanted, and he would get and give it. He had a particular *flair* to discover new actors, and when the Liverpool Repertory Theatre was well established it became, like Miss Horniman's Theatre at Manchester, a kind of Mecca to the London managers and to America. It was at Liverpool that the bushel was lifted from many lights that are now shining on the London stage and in the States. This policy of discovery Basil Dean and he continued at the St. Martin's: Olga Lindo, Mary Clare, Ian Hunter, J. H. Roberts, made their names there, and Meggie Albanesi played herself into her, alas, all too short-lived glory. Alec Rea is all for the young—young authors as well as young actors; and, genial by nature, he will encourage the bashful or nervous newcomer by such reception as brings out the best in young folk, instead—

as in some quarters—of cowering and dumbfounding them by the high-mightiness of a big Bonze. Thus the new régime at the St. Martin's begins in happy augury, and, although it is not publicly stated, there will now, as before, be a power behind the throne. In his wife Mr. Rea has a partner of many accomplishments, whose name already figures in the repertory as the translator of a Geraldine play. Her "hidden hand" will be of invaluable guidance to the liege of St. Martin's.

Now here is a true story and one of some significance. The critic had come back from his holiday and found an avalanche of plays to cope with. He went every day to the theatre, and in one month saw no fewer than twenty-five plays; some very good, some very bad, and some very indifferent, as always is the case. But from the first day he witnessed a performance he became rather sorry for himself: he could only hear half of what the actors said; the rest was an inarticulate burble in his ears that very often made it difficult for him to follow the trend of the dialogue. "Acoustics," he thought; "I have not been in a theatre for five weeks and perhaps my hearing needs attuning." And he went again and again, and his hearing did not improve. Then he tried to console himself with the thought, "Maybe it is a little cold; our theatres are very often draughty." Undaunted, he pursued his calling, and more and more there grew upon him the thought that there was something the

matter with his tympanum. This struck him particularly at the performance of "The Constant Nymph": he could follow some of the players; others left him drifting about in an imaginary sea of whispers and hazy sounds. He thought of the "woolly dialogues" which not very long ago were a feature in a daily paper.

At length he became restive, and thought that it would be a good thing to consult a specialist. So he went to a well-known young aurist and, without disclosing his anxiety, he asked him to test his hearing. First a mirror was introduced into his ear, and the aurist said: "Besides the normal quantity of wax, there is nothing wrong." Then a sound was applied, and again the man of science said: "Nothing the matter." But now came the crucial test. He went to the other end of his large consulting-room and began to whisper questions, but the difference between his whispering and that of the actors was that he articulated every word and syllable in perfect coinage, and the patient had no trouble whatever to understand, and to give an apt reply. At length there came tuning-forks, some of them a few inches long, one of them almost the size of a ukulele. He tapped them on the floor, and as he applied the vibrating instrument to the patient's ear the latter sensed gentle vibrations as if from voices deep down in the bowels of the earth. "Do you hear anything?" said the aurist. "Perfectly," said the patient. "To misquote Ibsen, I hear harps from the underworld." "How old are you?" said he then, and the critic, not quite a youngster, gave his right age. "Shake," said the aurist, "you have the hearing of a man of thirty."

Then, as it were, pads fell from the critic's ears and scales from his eyes. There was nothing amiss with his tympanum, but very much so with the larynx, the tongue, and the lips of his own patients—those upon the stage who slurred the foundations of their art, which is diction. And forthwith he sat down to record his experience as an object-lesson to those actors and actresses, whether they are stars or in the chorus, who forget that, if they expect their audience to be good listeners, they should not neglect the chief part of their duty—which is the remembrance that every word on the stage is entitled to its birth-right as much as they themselves.



A CHARMING NEWCOMER MAKING GOOD AS A REVUE PRINCIPAL: MISS JESSIE MATTHEWS SINGING "FRIENDLY GHOSTS," IN "THE CHARLOT SHOW OF 1926," AT THE PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE. Miss Jessie Matthews, one of the principals in "The Charlot Show of 1926," is a comparatively recent discovery of M. Charlot's. In his last production she was an understudy, and in the present revue she plays lead for the first time with great success. She sings, dances, and acts with grace and high spirits.

One of the chorus of "friendly ghosts" is seen passing the window.

Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.

must not address the public from the stage. He was the producer too; and Mr. Alec Rea was the power behind the throne, his true henchman, sure of judgment and liberal of hand. Both were men of wide vista, and when they fancied a play they considered neither effort nor outlay. Some experiments cost them thousands for no other reward than prestige "Will Shakespeare" is a case in point. They sacrificed a small fortune for it. They may have smarted under the blow, but they were never disheartened. Galsworthy's "The Forest" and "The Show" were also failures—the latter, I think, most undeservedly—but they bore up cheerfully: had the great writer not illuminated their record with "Loyalties" and "The Skin Game"? And what a record it was, this Reandean rule at the St. Martin's! Sometimes the finest plays in London were to be seen there, always the best of acting. As one who reads many foreign papers, I may state that since the war no theatre in the kingdom has done so much to raise the appreciation of our histrionic art in the wide world as the work under Reandean at the St. Martin's.

Well, through circumstances beyond our ken, these twain have elected to part the best of friends, to operate in different directions. Such severance of old ties always causes regret, but in this case our drama is likely rather to gain than to lose by the dissolution of Reandean. For instead of one solid combination, there will be two potent forces independently at work. Basil Dean has already two theatres at his command, and scored two successes with plays by Noel Coward and himself in collaboration with Miss Kennedy. Mr. Alec Rea, now the sole master of the St. Martin's, has, in his very first single-handed fling, proved his daring and individuality. Whatever the success of "Berkeley Square," it is a play beyond the common, so unconventional in trend and thought that by its very nature it would mean a great risk viewed from the box-office angle. You



HIS FIRST BIG CHANCE IN REVUE: MR. HERBERT MUNDIN (CENTRE) AS THE CONVICT, WITH MR. HAROLD WARRENDER (LEFT) AND MR. DICK FRANCIS AS WARDERS IN "IF"—A SCENE OF "THE CHARLOT SHOW OF 1926" AT THE PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.

Mr. Herbert Mundin is an admirable comedian who has often appeared in M. Charlot's productions, but the present revue has given him his first big chance as "lead," of which he makes the most. He is very versatile, and consistently amusing. In one scene, "The Last Cabby," he acts with a sense of character and a touch of sentiment that recall Albert Chevalier.

Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.

A NEW MUSICAL-COMEDY SUCCESS: "SUNNY," AT THE HIPPODROME.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SASHA.



IN THE CIRCUS SCENE: "SUNNY" PETERS (MISS BINNIE HALE) WITH THE GIANT, THE DWARF, AND THE FAT LADY.



IN THE HUNTING SCENE: MISS BINNIE HALE AS "SUNNY."



SINGING "BLUE BIRDS": WEENIE (MISS ELSIE RANDOLPH) AND HAROLD (MR. CLAUDE HULBERT).



THE WEDDING ON BOARD THE S.S. "TRIUMPHANT": SUNNY (MISS BINNIE HALE) AND JIM (MR. JACK BUCHANAN) AS BRIDE AND GROOM.



A REMARKABLE DANCER FROM AMERICA: MISS ULA SHARON IN ONE OF HER NUMBERS.



"THE FOX HAS LEFT HIS LAIR": THE FAMOUS DUD SINGERS QUARTETTE; WITH MR. JACK BUCHANAN (LEFT).



ONE OF THE SUCCESSES OF "SUNNY": MR. CLAUDE HULBERT IN ONE OF HIS NUMBERS.

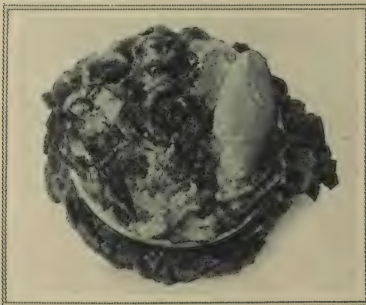
"Sunny," the new musical comedy recently produced at the London Hippodrome, has music by Jerome Kern and a book by Otto Harbach and Oscar Hammerstein II. The heroine, "Sunny" Peters, is the equestrienne in a circus. She refuses to marry the man chosen by her father, and runs away, getting aboard the S.S. "Triumphant" as a stowaway. On reaching the States, she is not allowed to land, and, in order to defeat the authorities, she makes a marriage of convenience with Jim Demming, although she is engaged to Tom Warren and

Jim loves Weenie. The scene now shifts to Florida, where Sunny is the instructress in Jim's gymnasium; and Tom Warren and Weenie make an appearance. Jim and Sunny decide to obtain a divorce, but, in accordance with true musical-comedy tradition, the pair who have married for convenience find that they have learned to love each other, and no change of partners is required. One of the features of the production is the elaborate wedding scene on board the S.S. "Triumphant," and the dancing is also notable.

NEW LIGHT ON PALESTINE OVER 3000 YEARS AGO: RELICS OF EGYPTIAN, MINOAN, AND HITTITE INFLUENCES.



1. ONE OF THE OLDEST ART OBJECTS FOUND AT BEISAN: A POTTERY MODEL OF A LION'S HINDQUARTERS FROM THE PRE-AMENOPHIS III. LEVEL (C. 1411 B.C.).



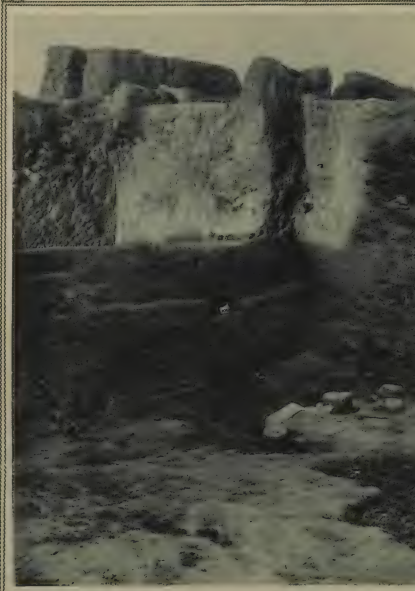
6. WITH THE IMPRINT OF A CLOTH WRAPPING ON THE METAL OBJECTS—THE HOARD SEEN IN NO. 2, AS IT WAS UNEARTHED, SHOWING THE GOLD ARMLET.



7. THE HIPPOPOTAMUS IN PALESTINIAN ART ABOUT 1300 B.C.: A POTTERY MODEL FROM THE SETI I. LEVEL AT BEISAN.



2. DATING FROM THE TIME OF SETI I. (1313-1292 B.C.): A GOLD ARMLET (H) IN ACROSS, SILVER WIRE, EAR-RINGS, AND A STEATITE RUBBER—PART OF THE HOARD SHOWN IN NO. 6.



8. STRATIFIED HISTORY IN THE HOLY LAND: A SECTION OF THE EXCAVATIONS AT BEISAN—SHOWING, ON THE EARLIEST (GROUND) LEVEL, TWO COLUMN BASES, FIREPLACE, AND CORN-MILL; AND ABOVE SUCCESSIVELY THE STRATA OF AMENOPHIS III. (1411-1375 B.C.), SETI I. (1313-1292 B.C.), AND (AT THE TOP) THE TEMPLE OF RAMESSES II. (1292-25 B.C.), PROBABLY THE "HOUSE OF ASHTAROTH."



3. WITH A FAIENCE RING BEZEL (FOURTH FROM LEFT IN MIDDLE ROW) BEARING THE CARTOUCHES OF AMENOPHIS III.; OBJECTS FROM BELOW HIS PERIOD—LEVEL—SYRO-HITTITE CYLINDER SEALS, GOLD ROSETTES, AMULETS, SCARABS.



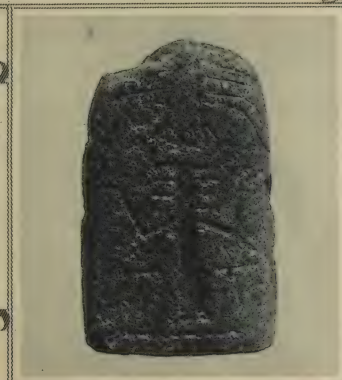
4. FOUND BELOW THE LEVEL OF THE AMENOPHIS III. TEMPLE AT BEISAN: AN IVORY INLAY WITH FIGURES OF A LION (LEFT) AND GAZELLE ON EITHER SIDE OF A POOL.



5. LIKE A MODERN CUP AND SAUCER ALL IN ONE PIECE: A POTTERY VESSEL (A LAMP, OR STAND FOR POINTED JAR) OF THE SETI I. PERIOD.



9. MINOAN IN FORM BUT EGYPTIAN IN SYMBOLISM: THE BACK OF A BASALT THRONE, ENGRAVED WITH A VULTURE HOVERING ABOVE THE DEAD-PILLAR EMBLEM, FROM THE AMENOPHIS III. LEVEL AT BEISAN.



10. INSCRIBED WITH A HYMN TO THE EGYPTIAN SUN-GOD: A FRAGMENT OF A DOOR-JAMB FROM A LEVEL BETWEEN THOSE OF SETI I. AND RAMESSES II.

Beisan, the scene of these extraordinarily interesting discoveries, is the Biblical Beth-Shan, where Saul's armour was hung by the Philistines in the House of Ashtaroth. In his illustrated article given in our issue of December 26 last, Mr. Alan Rowe identified it with the temple built by Rameses II. at Beth-Shan, shown in photograph No. 8. Describing the latest results (here illustrated), Mr. Rowe writes: "Last year the lowest temple was thought to belong either to the reign of Amenophis III., 1411-1375 B.C., or to that of Amenophis IV. (Akhenaten), 1375-1359 B.C. Further evidence has now come to light in the shape of a number of faience cartouches, all bearing the name of Amenophis III., found just below the floor level. . . . Near the cartouches were discovered many inscribed cylinder seals, gold rosettes, and other objects. . . . About the time the temple was built Hittites were advancing into North Syria. A number of Syro-Hittite cylinder seals have already been found below the altar. . . . On the same level was a basalt model of a chair of Cretan (Minoan) type. . . .

PHOTOGRAPHS AND DESCRIPTIVE NOTES SUPPLIED BY MR. ALAN ROWE, FIELD

Below the Amenophis temple we found two cylindrical stone bases, and also a semi-circular stone with a stone rubber on it, used for grinding corn. A scarab bearing the name of Thothmes III., who died about thirty-six years before Amenophis III. came to the throne, was found near them. . . . In an intermediate level (between Rameses II. and Seti I.) we found traces of a doorway. Two fragments of door jambs were inscribed. One contains an address to the Egyptian solar deity: 'Praises be to thee, O beautiful one, who possessest everlastingness. . . . thou didst fashion the Nile.' A very valuable treasure in the shape of a mass of ingots and small jewellery, mostly silver, included a beautiful golden armlet. The discoveries at Beisan are of the utmost importance for the history of Palestine, as we can accurately date all our levels. . . . There were two strong influences at Beisan, one Cypriot-Aegean (early part of the Late Helladic III. period, 1375-1200 B.C.), represented by cult objects and the sacred Cretan throne and table; the other Syro-Hittite, represented by cylinder seals and a bronze Hittite axe-head."

DIRECTOR OF THE PHILADELPHIA UNIVERSITY MUSEUM EXPEDITION TO PALESTINE.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FACT and fiction often shade off into each other disconcertingly, both in literature and in life, and it is a nice problem of literary ethics how far it is permissible to blend history with romance. Strict separation, of course, would rule out much of Shakespeare and Scott, and the speeches in Thucydides. My own feeling is that the romancer should always state what historical material he has used and to what extent he has embroidered it with fancy and invention. Then we know exactly where we are.

Shakespeare and Thucydides omitted any such precautions, but Mr. H. G. Wells gave them very explicitly in the preface to the first volume of his "three-decker" novel, "THE WORLD OF WILLIAM CLISSOLD," of which the second volume (Ernest Benn; 7s. 6d. net) has since appeared. He explained his reasons for occasionally introducing actual public personages by name, while he carefully disclaimed any autobiographical intention, and dissociated his own identity from the character and opinions of his hero. It was just as well to draw the distinction, for William Clissold is no paragon of virtue, and no respecter of persons. In talking politics he makes remarks about living people—from royalty to Labour leaders—that seem to me unnecessarily wounding and provocative. William Clissold, I suppose, is entitled to discuss monarchy as an institution, but as to its personal aspect I prefer the national view expressed the other day by the Premier of Australia at the opening of the Imperial Conference.

Apart from such occasional lapses of taste, William Clissold's survey of his world is acute, far-sighted, and stimulating, and beneath all his satire and condemnations of existing society one detects an obviously sincere enthusiasm for the world's welfare. As far as it deals with public affairs, the book contains interesting studies of modern advertising, its evolution and ethics (as represented in the life of William's brother Dickon), the power of the Press (chiefly in connection with the late Lord Northcliffe's career), the failure of the "reconstruction period" after the war, and the characteristics of American mentality.

As a story, I have found this second volume of "The World of William Clissold" much more readable than its predecessor. The first volume was largely a monologue by William on things in general, and nothing much happened. In the present instalment there is plenty of incident, and the interest has become personal. It concerns the business successes and domestic affairs of William and his brother, the character of William and his wife Minnie (a fine study), William's unfaithful wife Clara, his futile divorce suit, and his subsequent liaisons with various other women. Incidentally, there is very frank discussion on the sex motive in conduct.

Finally, we leave the "highly susceptible" William in a quiet house in Provence, tired of love affairs, but still with Clementina installed in a neighbouring pension as "guardian of his garden and household." Here he finds contentment and leisure for thought. "With some hope of results now," he says, "I can review my world as a whole." He contemplates working out what elsewhere he calls "that revolutionary project which it is the main object of this book to state"—a hint, no doubt, as to the contents of the third volume.

The question of blending fact and fiction arises again in regard to "THE EXQUISITE PERDITA," by E. Barrington (Harrap; 7s. 6d. net), a romance of the eighteenth century which has been described—in a phrase varying Matthew Arnold's definition of religion—as "biography touched with imagination." The heroine, of course, was Mrs. Mary Robinson, the famous actress and *demi-mondaine*, whose beauty survives in the portraits by Reynolds, Romney, and Gainsborough. She was the first "flame" of George IV. in his salad days as Prince of Wales, and after her triumph in the "Winter's Tale," at Drury Lane, he played Florizel to her Perdita off the stage.

Mrs. Barrington has made a very charming and moving story of those days when the fair Perdita rose to the height of her fame, only to experience bitter disillusion. At the outset the author slides very skilfully out of biography into romance, and back into biography at the end. In the intermediate scenes, that form the story, we see Perdita in her dealings with her scapegrace husband, with Sheridan, his wife and sister-in-law, with Garrick, with the Prince, and finally with Charles James Fox. She also has dramatic interviews with the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, and with Queen Charlotte at Windsor. Perdita herself is presented as very winsome and sympathetic and, in her way, high-minded and conscientious.

How far Mrs. Barrington has used the imaginative touch I am not historian enough to say, but I was so much attracted by the book that I had the curiosity to compare it with the article on Mrs. Robinson in the "Dictionary of National Biography," and allusions to her in Mr. Shane Leslie's "George IV." and Mr. Philip Henty's "Hours in the Wallace Collection" (*apropos* Gainsborough's portrait). These researches revealed certain discrepancies in the four accounts, and I doubt whether Mrs. Barrington would agree with Mr. Shane Leslie that the Prince was "always as generous as Solomon to those he loved." On the whole, I think she has slightly idealised her heroine, but that does not spoil the reader's enjoyment.

Perdita, I suppose, was qualified for inclusion in "VAGABONDS ALL," by his Honour Judge Parry, with eight plates (Cassell; 21s. net). She is not, indeed, among the eleven "rogues and vagabonds" whose careers Judge Parry so entertainingly records, but one of them is a theatrical contemporary—Samuel Foote, the friend of Garrick. I wondered what he was doing in that gallery, until I read Judge Parry's explanation—

Samuel Foote . . . was an actor and dramatist and gentleman for whom I have a high regard, but not only was he technically a rogue



THE UNVEILING, IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY, OF THE TABLET TO THE EMPIRE'S MILLION DEAD: THE PUBLIC PILGRIMAGE TO THE MEMORIAL.

As noted in our last issue, where we gave a detailed photograph of the tablet, it was unveiled by the Prince of Wales immediately before the opening of the Imperial Conference. After the unveiling there began a great pilgrimage of the public to the memorial. For the purposes of the ceremony, it was affixed to a screen standing on a platform. Later it will be removed to its permanent position on the wall of the Chapel of the Holy Cross near the west door of the Abbey. The tablet was presented by the Imperial War Graves Commission, and is similar in design to those placed by the Commission in many French and Belgian cathedrals.—[Photograph by C.N.]

and vagabond—as, indeed, all actors then were who were not his Majesty's servants, but as a "player of interludes" the Shallows of Westminster actually interfered under their statutory powers with his performances.

Another of Judge Parry's "vagabonds," also contemporary with Perdita, and in some respects a close parallel, was Mary Anne Clarke, whose *liaison* with the Duke of York, second son of George III. and brother of Perdita's royal lover, caused the great scandal about the sale of Army promotions. "Mrs. Homely and her friends," writes the Judge, "would have very willingly seen her whipped at the cart's-tail, a punishment to which she was then legally entitled under the statutes made and provided for rogues and vagabonds of her class. But, of course, statutory penalties of this nature were only enforced against the poor and friendless. Pretty Mary Anne was never in danger of judgment." I wonder whether she and Perdita ever met and exchanged confidences.

In 1824, Judge Parry tells us, the stigma of roguery and vagabondage was removed from "the profession," so it cannot touch the author of "REFLECTIONS FROM SHAKESPEARE," a series of lectures by Lena Ashwell, illustrated (Hutchinson; 21s. net). But Miss Ashwell herself has had experience of the Puritan spirit that gave rise to it. "In Shakespeare's time," she writes, "the townsfolk treated as enemies of God all jesters, jugglers, mountebanks, and most especially the rogues and vagabonds of the Stage. . . . That this idea still lives I had evidence while I was raising money for the Concert Parties during the Great War. A colonel wrote to me, saying that he would have been glad to contribute to the concert funds, but he understood that we were doing plays. As I must know very well, nobody could be an actor and a Christian." It sounds incredible, but there it is.

These vivid lectures by the distinguished actress who, as head of the Lena Ashwell Players, has done so much to bring the best dramatic literature into the lives of the people, not only throw a flood of fresh light on the interpretation of Shakespeare, but are full of interesting personal reminiscences and inspiring thoughts on life and religion. Another comment on her work that occurred to me has been forestalled by her own words: "I do not know any book or play which says what a modern actress thinks about Shakespeare. Moreover, in the large literature concerning Shakespeare, the professional of the stage is curiously silent." She ends with an exposition of "The Tempest," which she calls "the greatest play in existence," as an allegorical Mystery and an "exact parallel" to Book VI. of Virgil's "Æneid." (I notice she spells it "Ænead," which, after all, looks logical, as it concerns Æneas, but was not the fashion in my classical days.)

It is with more trepidation that I venture to dispute another little point of Latinity with a learned Judge, but it gives me some sense of security to know that he has retired from the Bench. The point occurs in a delightful book of stories and sketches entitled "A PENSIONER'S GARDEN," by Lord Darling (Hodder and Stoughton; 10s. 6d. net). The scene of one dialogue is laid at an Italian restaurant in Soho, and the author writes: "Lately as I sat there—*nescio quid nugarum meditans, totus in illis*, as Horace so happily has it—I felt my chair lightly jostled as someone brushed past behind me." I "put it" to Lord Darling that the scansion of the hexameter demands transposition of the words, *nugarum meditans*.

At the end of the volume Lord Darling gives a number of short poems, which show him as happy in verse as in prose. One of these pieces gives the book its title; another is in graver mood—

Mantle and stole laid by, and cap of doom;
Bereft, alone, I wear no ermine more;
Nor judge—yet one Assize I, fearful, must attend.

Autobiography touched with imagination recently produced Mr. J. B. Fagan's comedy, "And So To Bed," wherein Samuel Pepys is the leading character. Very timely, therefore, is a new and admirably pictured abridgment of the immortal diary, entitled, "EVERYBODY'S PEPYS." Edited by O. F. Morshead. With sixty illustrations by Ernest H. Shepard (Bell; 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Morshead has written an excellent introduction in which he tells the romantic story of the long-undeciphered shorthand manuscript, and recalls a fact sometimes forgotten, that Pepys did not write as an old man—he was only twenty-seven when he began his record, and thirty-six when he ceased through failing eyesight. A very full index adds to the value of this attractive edition.

Curiously enough, Evelyn's Diary also had a narrow escape from oblivion. The rescue of the manuscript at Wotton by Mr. Upcott, Librarian of the London Institution, is told, from his own words, in "A GREAT-NIECE'S JOURNALS." Being Extracts from the Journals of Fanny Anne Burney (Mrs. Wood), 1830-42. Edited by her granddaughter, Margaret S. Rolt. With eight illustrations (Constable; 21s. net). The author was a namesake of the earlier and more famous Fanny of that ilk, Mme. d'Arblay, and she chronicles a visit to her in 1838, when their respective ages were twenty-five and eighty-five. "Crabbed age and youth," however, are proverbially antipathetic, and it is not altogether surprising to find Fanny Anne a little sarcastic about "the first volume of Aunt d'Arblay's Journals."

"All my Grandfather's friends," she says, "seem to have taken especial pains to spoil his clever daughter by the most insufferable flattery. . . . As to six volumes of these journals, one yawns at the bare idea." But she has one good word to say for them—"Boswell's Johnson one should always have feared. Aunt d'Arblay's Johnson one must have loved." Here, by the way, I presume Fanny Anne used the words "grandfather" and "aunt" loosely or incorrectly, otherwise she would appear to be Fanny's niece. A footnote on the point was desirable. Fanny Anne herself was evidently a clever and lively young woman, for her own journal is very interesting and amusing, and well able to stand on its merits without leaning on the reputation of her "universal aunt" C. E. B.

ALEXANDER'S INVASION OF INDIA: AORNOS IDENTIFIED.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE "TIMES."



IDENTIFIED BY SIR AUREL STEIN WITH AORNOS, CAPTURED BY ALEXANDER THE GREAT: THE PIR-SAR PLATEAU—THE CENTRAL PORTION.



BELIEVED TO BE THE "ROCK OF AORNOS" DESCRIBED IN ARRIAN'S "ANABASIS": THE NORTH PART OF PIR-SAR PLATEAU, WITH PIR-SAR HILL (7800 FT.) AT ITS UPPER END.



IDENTIFIED BY SIR ARTHUR STEIN AS THE STRONGHOLD OF BAZIRA TAKEN BY ALEXANDER: THE ANCIENT FORT OF BIR-KOT—WALLS ON THE NORTH-EAST FACE.



THOUGHT BY SIR AUREL STEIN TO BE IDENTICAL WITH ARRIAN'S ORA: WALLS OF THE ANCIENT FORTRESS ON SLOPES ABOVE UDE-GRAM.



SHOWING THE GREAT NATURAL STRENGTH OF THE ROCKY HILL NOW IDENTIFIED AS THE ROCK OF AORNOS: CLIFFS BELOW THE SOUTH END OF THE PIR-SAR PLATEAU.

Sir Aurel Stein, the famous explorer, has recently described (in the "Times") his discoveries of sites connected with the Indian frontier campaign of Alexander the Great in 327-6 B.C., as recorded in Book IV. of Arrian's "Anabasis." "Bazira," writes Sir Aurel "the siege of which Arrian mentions . . . can be safely identified with the ruined stronghold of Bir-kot. . . . The summit of the Bir-kot hill is enlarged by ancient walls up to 50 ft. in height and very massive. . . . Coins of the Indo-Greek rulers of the early centuries . . . are found in such numbers on the hill that its early occupation is not subject to any doubt. . . . This helps us to a tempting identification of Arrian's Ora . . . (with) Ude-gram, now a large village some ten miles above Bir-kot (in the Upper Swat Valley).

Behind Ude-gram there rises a spur. . . . On its rocky scarps it bears walls and other remains of a very ancient stronghold. . . . Arrian relates that after Ora had been taken 'the barbarians fled to the rock which is called Aornos.' . . . Indications led me to look for Aornos in that portion of the Indus valley where the high range dividing the valleys of Ghorband and Chakesar juts out towards the Indus. . . . The ridge of Pir-sar was the place to which local information pointed . . . and close examination on the spot has convinced me that it corresponds best to Aornos. . . . At its northern end the plateau of Pir-sar rises into a rock-girt cone. . . . On top of this cone I discovered the remains of a small fort. . . . Just where I believe Alexander had proved the possibility of successful attack."

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEYSTONE, TOPICAL, MENDOZA, FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO., ELLIOTT AND FRY, L.N.A., AND RUSSELL.



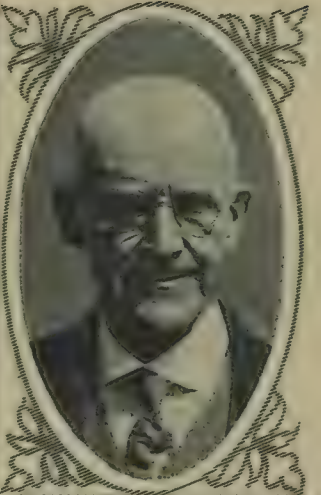
A ROYAL ARCHÆOLOGIST IN JAPAN: THE CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN (THIRD FROM RIGHT) VISITING EXCAVATIONS IN CHIBA PREFECTURE, NEAR TOKIO.



AN EMINENT BELGIAN STATESMAN: THE LATE PROF. VAN DEN HEUVEL.



NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE SUDAN: SIR JOHN MAFFEY, OF NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA FAME.



A CONVICT CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY: THE LATE E. DEBS.



REPRESENTING THE "COUNCIL OF WAR" OF THE MINERS' FEDERATION: (BACK ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT) MESSRS. RICHARDSON, RICHARDS, HERBERT SMITH, AND A. J. COOK, IN A GROUP TAKEN AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE NORTH MINERS' ASSOCIATION, INCLUDING ALSO MR. GEORGE SPENCER, M.P., SUSPENDED FROM THE FEDERATION.



NOVELIST AND PATRIOT: THE LATE SIR GEORGE MAKGILL, BT.



THE "CHARTER" MAYOR OF ILFORD: SIR FREDRIC WISE, M.P.



CHAIRMAN OF TURBINE STEAMERS, LTD.: THE LATE MR. C. J. LEYLAND.



A DISTINGUISHED AUSTRALIAN SURGEON: THE LATE MAJOR-GEN. SIR C. RYAN.



NOVELIST AND DRAMATIST: THE LATE MRS. HAROLD GORST.



A FINE SOLDIER: THE LATE FIELD-MARSHAL SIR ARTHUR BARRETT.



IN LONDON ON A PRIVATE VISIT TO HER MOTHER, PRINCESS BEATRICE, AT KENSINGTON PALACE: THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

The Crown Prince of Sweden, who has recently been visiting Japan, is a keen archæologist. He organised the Swedish Expedition to Greece that made the Mycenaean discoveries at Dendra, which we recently illustrated.—M. Jules Van den Heuvel was a Belgian signatory to the Versailles Treaty.—Sir John Maffey was Chief Commissioner of the North-West Frontier Province of India from 1921 to 1924, when he retired (at forty-seven) to take an important post in the City.—Eugene Debs, the American Labour leader, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in 1918 for advising disloyalty and obstructing recruiting. In 1920 he stood as Socialist candidate for the Presidency as "Number 9653" (his gaol designation). President Harding pardoned and released him at Christmas, 1921.—

Sir George Makgill wrote "Blacklaw" and other novels of Colonial life.—Sir Fredric Wise, as Mayor of Ilford, received its Charter of Incorporation as a borough from the Duke of York on October 21.—Mr. C. J. Leyland, who was formerly in the Navy, was a Director of several well-known shipping companies.—Sir Charles Ryan was A.D.M.S. to the 1st Australian Division in the war. In 1876-8 he was a surgeon in the Turkish Army and went through the siege of Plevna.—Mrs. Harold Gorst wrote a number of grimly realistic novels. Her first success was "This Our Sister."—During the war Sir Arthur Barrett commanded a Division in Mesopotamia. Later he returned to India as G.O.C., Northern Army, and in 1919 successfully conducted the third Afghan War.

THE RIDDLE OF "THE RED PLANET": THE SPECIAL WATCH ON MARS.

DRAWINGS AND SMALL PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S. LARGE PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY THE BERNESE OBERLAND PUBLICITY OFFICE, INTERLAKEN.



HAS MARS WATER, ICE, SNOW, AND INHABITANTS? AN IMAGINARY LANDSCAPE OF THE MARTIAN SOUTH POLE, NOW UNDER SPECIAL OBSERVATION.

SHOWING CONDITIONS ESSENTIAL TO LIFE: AN INTERPRETATION OF THE MARKINGS ON MARS—LAND, WATER, VEGETATION, CLOUDS, POLAR SNOWS, AND ATMOSPHERE.

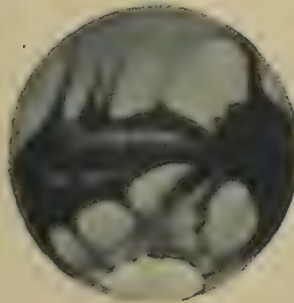
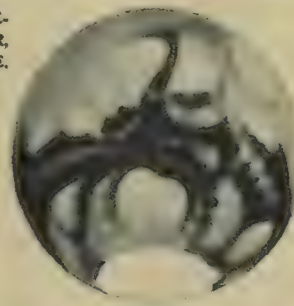


WRAPPED IN GREENLAND FURS: PROFESSOR SCHAER (LEFT) AND PROFESSOR DE QUERVAIN WAITING TO STUDY MARS (IN 1924) IN THE OPEN-AIR OBSERVATORY, 11,700 FEET UP ON THE JUNGFRAU JOCH, WITH TWO GIANT TELESCOPES—AN EXPERIENCE LATELY REPEATED.

Astronomers have recently been keeping a special watch on the planet Mars, whose position on October 27 was more favourable for observation than it had been for two years, being high in the sky at midnight and 8,000,000 miles nearer than its average distance from the earth. Its present actual distance is about 43,000,000 miles. Dr. W. H. Steavenson, director of the Mars section of the British Astronomical Association, said recently (as reported in the "Daily Mail" of the 25th): "I have already observed great changes in the face of the planet. There are large regions which are much darker in colouring than they were in 1924, while other regions have completely changed their shape. This is the case notably with the region known as 'The Lake of the Sun.' Astronomers account for these variations as being due to the effect of changes of the seasons on the vegetation of the planet. This year it is again the southern hemisphere that we observe. . . . Observations will continue for some weeks, and, when they are co-ordinated from all parts of the world, we should have appreciably increased our knowledge of Mars." Arrangements were made to observe Mars from the Vallot Observatory on the top of Mont Blanc, from the Jungfrau Joch in the Bernese Oberland, and from the great American observatories at Flagstaff, Arizona, and Mt. Wilson, California.



SHOWING THE DARK PATCHES PHOTOGRAPHS OF MARS.



THE CHANGING SURFACE OF MARS: PHOTOGRAPHS IN 1924.

A NEW NIGHT SPORT: "COURSING" AN ELECTRIC HARE NEVER CAUGHT—GREYHOUND-RACING IN MANCHESTER.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, C. E. TURNER. (COPYRIGHTED.)



POPULAR IN MANCHESTER, AND LATER TO BE INTRODUCED IN LONDON: GREYHOUND-RACING—THE FINISH OF A HURDLE RACE, SHOWING THE ILLUMINATED "HARE."

Greyhound and whippet racing is certainly not new in Lancashire, but as conceived in America with the dogs chasing an electrically propelled "hare," as at the Belle Vue course in Manchester (here-illustrated), the sport is more than ever popular and is a surprisingly fascinating spectacle. The oval course, twenty-five feet wide, and a quarter of a mile in length, is brilliantly illuminated by a powerful electric system of lighting. During the actual racing only the lights illuminating the track are on. The racecourse includes grand-stand, paddock, starting-gate, judge's box, and other features usually associated with horse-racing. The mechanical "hare," which is the incentive for the dogs, is controlled by an operator who watches the racing from a special tower from which he regulates the speed of the hare (usually about forty-five miles an hour). This "hare" moves slightly

ahead of the dogs, but is never caught. Betting is a feature of the meetings, bookmakers shouting the odds between each race. The hare carries a small glow lamp to enable the controller to see it clearly round the course. The dogs are identified by coloured jackets, numbered to correspond with the programme. Two starting "pens" are shown (centre and left background), which, immediately after the commencement of a race, are moved off the course. The dogs, before the start, when in the pen, thoroughly understand what is to be expected, and when released, leap together into top speed. No "false starts" are made. On the right is the judge and timekeeper. The Belle Vue course will reopen at Easter. Next year it is expected that greyhound-racing will be commenced in London, Birmingham, Glasgow, Cardiff, Newcastle, Leeds or Bradford, and Brighton or Portsmouth.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEW ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.

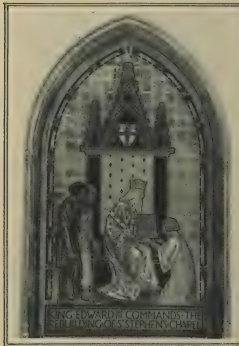
PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROUGH, ISMIL MATTAS, TOPICAL, PHOTOGRAPHS, AND SEBAN AND JOAILLIER.



LENT TO THE NEW YORK HORSE SHOW BY MR. BERTRAM MILLS: THE OLD ROCHESTER MAIL-COACH "COMMODORE," WITH PASSENGERS IN PICKWICKIAN GARR.



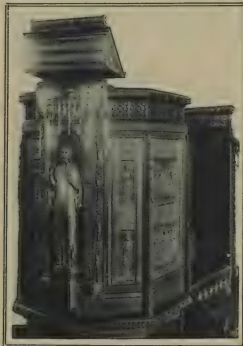
THE NEW FRENCH HIGH COMMISSIONER IN SYRIA ARRIVES AT BEIRUT: M. HENRI PONSOT (IN CENTRE, SHAKING HANDS WITH AN OFFICER) WELCOMED ON LANDING BY THE AUTHORITIES.



NEW DECORATION FOR THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: A MOSAIC OVER THE DOORWAY FROM ST. STEPHEN'S HALL TO WESTMINSTER HALL.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CHESTER: H.R.H. WITH THE MAYOR AND MAYORESS (MR. AND MRS. JOHN WELSH), AND THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF CHESHIRE (BRIG.-GEN. SIR W. BROMLEY-DAVENPORT).



PRESENTED TO THE LATE QUEEN ALEXANDRA BY MR. RODMAN WANAMAKER: AN OAK AND SILVER PULPIT DEDICATED IN SANDRINGHAM CHURCH.



SULTAN ABDUL HAMID'S PALACE AT CONSTANTINOPLE TURNED INTO A MUNICIPAL CASINO, WITH FACILITIES FOR GAMBLING: THE DRAWING-ROOM IN YILDIZ KIOSK, WITH NEW FURNITURE AND A PORTRAIT (APPARENTLY OF KEMAL PASHA).

M. Henri Ponsot, who recently succeeded M. Henry de Jouvenel as French High Commissioner in Syria, landed at Beirut on October 12. He has since gone to Damascus and visited the Jebel Druze district, where, on the 23rd, after a review of troops near the capital, Surda, he received the submission of several Druse chieftains.—The new mosaic in the House of Commons was designed by Mr. Anning Bell, and the Speaker arranged to unveil it on October 28.—The Prince of Wales made a tour in Cheshire on October 20, visiting Chester and Crewe, and opening the Cheshire School of Agriculture at Peaseheath, Nantwich.—



WITH SMALL SUPPER-TABLES AND DANCING FLOOR IN THE MODERN MANNER: THE RESTAURANT IN YILDIZ KIOSK, NOW A CASINO, FORMERLY THE PALACE FROM WHICH "THE RED SULTAN" TYRANNISED OVER TURKEY.

The King and Queen were present in Sandringham Church on Sunday, October 24, when the Rector, the Rev. Arthur Fuller, dedicated the beautiful oak and silver pulpit presented to the late Queen Alexandra, on her eightieth birthday, by Mr. Rodman Wanamaker, and a silver tablet on the sanctuary wall presented by the King to his mother's memory.—Yildiz Kiosk, the famous palace of the late Sultan Abdul Hamid, has under the Kemalist régime been converted into a municipal casino. It was recently opened for business, and provides facilities for various forms of gambling.

AT HOME AND ABROAD: RECENT NEWS RECORDED BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, PARRY (SOUTH SHIELDS), AND SPORT AND GENERAL.



WHEN WINTER COMES—IN OCTOBER: A PICTURESCAPE WOODLAND SCENE IN ROUNDHAY PARK, LEEDS, AFTER A RECENT FALL OF SNOW.



A SNOW-PLUGH AT WORK BETWEEN HULL AND SELBY: CLEARING A PATH THROUGH FIELDS—AN EARLY TOUCH OF WINTER IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.



A BRITISH NAVAL DISASTER IN THE BERMUDAS: H.M.S. "VALERIAN," THE SLOOP LOST, WITH OVER EIGHTY LIVES, DURING A GREAT HURRICANE, WHILE ON A VOYAGE TO THE BAHAMAS WITH RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS IN A PREVIOUS STORM.



BURNT-OUT IN THE CHANNEL WITH HER CARGO, INCLUDING SOME 230,000,000 MATCHES: THE CHARRED AND GUTTED HULK OF THE S.S. "FALCON," DRIFTED ASHORE NEAR DOVER, AFTER HAVING PROVIDED THE KENT COAST WITH A LURID SPECTACLE.

H.M.S. "Valerian," a 1250-ton sloop, foundered on October 22, off Bermuda, during the worst hurricane known there for many years. Nineteen survivors, including the captain, Commander W. A. Usher, were picked up by the British cruiser "Cape-town." They had been afloat on rafts for twenty-four hours. A later report stated that the number of lives lost in the "Valerian" was eighty-four.—The General Steam Navigation Company's 675-ton steamer "Falcon," bound from Ostend to London, caught fire on October 24 off the North Foreland. Her cargo included 1000 cases of matches, estimated to number about 230,000,000. The



THE WORLD'S YOUNGEST PARACHUTE JUMPER: PAUL GRANVEAUD (AGED SIX) WEARING HIS HARNESS, IN HIS MOTHER'S ARMS, BEFORE GOING UP AT LE BOURGET.

flames spread rapidly, and the crew of sixteen took to the boats and went aboard another ship. A Dover tug got the blazing ship in tow, and large crowds watched her from the shore. The object was to beach her; but about 10 p.m. the tow rope parted near the Goodwins, and she drifted ashore on the rocks at Langton Steps, near Dover, where the waves put out the fire.—The little six-year-old French boy, Paul Granveaud, is described as the youngest parachute jumper in the world. In the above photograph he is seen with his mother, Mme. Germaine Granveaud, beside an aeroplane at Le Bourget aerodrome, near Paris.

THE RAPTUREOUS WELCOME OF QUEEN MARIE: HER MAJESTY IN NEW YORK.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, S. AND G., AND KEYSTONE.



SHOWING HERSELF ON THE BALCONY OF THE CITY HALL, NEW YORK, ABOVE A BATTERY OF LOUD-SPEAKERS: QUEEN MARIE OF RUMANIA ON HER ARRIVAL IN THE UNITED STATES.



SHOWING ONE OF THE THREE BANDS: THE ROYAL PROCESSION ON ITS WAY TO THE CITY HALL, TO WHICH IT WAS ACCOMPANIED BY BATTALIONS FROM THE ARMY AND NAVY, THREE BANDS, AND MANY POLICE MOTOR-CYCLISTS.



THE TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS ALONG BROADWAY: QUEEN MARIE DRIVING IN AN OPEN CAR AND WELCOMED ENTHUSIASTICALLY BY A HUGE CROWD.

Queen Marie of Rumania, accompanied by her daughter, Princess Ileana, and by her son, Prince Nicholas, had a characteristic and rapturous greeting when she arrived at New York on October 18, aboard the U.S. liner "Leviathan." Before she landed, her Majesty gave what may be called a "mass" interview to some two hundred reporters—men and women. A royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired, and the Queen was welcomed officially by a representative of the United States Government and by representatives of the Rumanian colonies in the United States. Later she went to the City Hall to meet the Mayor and the other civic authorities. The royal visitors were escorted by troops when on their way to the City Hall, and from there to the Pennsylvania Railway Station, where they entrained for Washington, where it was arranged that two days should be spent. Her Majesty paid a short courtesy call on the President and Mrs. Coolidge at the White House on the 19th, and then went on to the Rumanian Legation, where the call was returned by the President and his wife. The same evening there was a state dinner at the White House. After leaving Washington, Queen Marie motored to Annapolis, there to review Naval Academy cadets, who fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns.



ON BOARD THE "LEVIATHAN" AT THE TIME OF THEIR ARRIVAL: THE QUEEN OF RUMANIA, PRINCE NICHOLAS, AND PRINCESS ILEANA.



ACCOMPANIED BY OFFICIALS: QUEEN MARIE OF RUMANIA IN NEW YORK—WAVING HER HAND IN ANSWER TO THE CROWD'S GREETINGS.

TWO INTERESTING LONDON ART EXHIBITIONS: SOLDIERS AS PAINTERS.

NOS. 1 AND 2 BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. SPINK AND SON, LTD.; THE REST BY COURTESY OF THE ARMY OFFICERS' ART SOCIETY.



1. "OUTSIDE THE
CAFÉ."
BY H. BISHOP.



2. "MORNING IN MALINES." BY H. BISHOP.



3. "TREASURE ISLAND."
BY LT.-COL. R. H. W.
WILSON, D.S.O., LATE
10TH HUSSARS.



4. "STILL LIFE, 'BEL
AND THE DRAGON.'"
BY LT.-COL. OWEN-LEWIS,
D.S.O., O.B.E.,
LATE GREEN HOWARDS.



5. "DR. CHARLES BURNS." BY ROBIN WATT, M.C.,
LATE GREEN HOWARDS.



6. "SOUTHGATE." BY CAPTAIN THE EARL OF YPRES,
LATE ROYAL ARTILLERY.



7. "ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S GATEWAY, SMITHFIELD."
BY DOUGLAS BELL, LATE CAMERON HIGHLANDERS.



8. "EARLY VICTORIAN." BY COLONEL M. A.
TUIITE, LATE INDIAN ARMY.

THE two pictures at the top of the page, by Mr. H. Bishop—attractive examples of that artist's skill in capturing the atmosphere of foreign towns—are included in an exhibition to be held at Messrs. Spink's Galleries in King Street, St. James's, from November 26 to December 11. The private view is to be on November 25. The rest of the pictures here illustrated are the work of Army officers, and are of great interest as showing that the pursuit of art is not incompatible with the military life. It is, indeed,

[Continued opposite.

Continued.]

part of the soldier's training to cultivate his power of observation and an eye for scenes and figures. The works we reproduce are selected from over four hundred which have been on view this month in the Army Officers' Art Society Exhibition held at the Spring Gardens Galleries. The exhibition, we may add, closes on October 30. All profits from the gate money and sale of catalogues go to the British Legion (Poppy Day) Fund.

At the Sign of St. Paul's

By JOHN OWEN.

IN the Fall a livelier comment rises on the town's affairs; in the Fall a townsman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Mayors. The first fortnight in November is the mayoral season. It would be curious to speculate on the sum total of the ambitions that have been satisfied in the breasts of the new chief magistrates by their election: the anticipations aroused of a new and enormous local prestige; the hope, carefully shrouded, but nevertheless entertained, that honour is but beginning, and that during the year of office the royal hand may bestow a style permanently glorious. Yes, it would be amusing thus to speculate, and to attempt to realise, too, the sickness of heart, the frustration of ambition, the assault on self-complacency which must be suffered by the unsuccessful and the disappointed.

It is too easily assumed that ambition truly inflames only those employed in great affairs; whereas the fact is that, engaged in the humblest public service, are men filled with aspirations or consumed by prides and jealousies as real as those that occupy the actors who fill the stage of the nation itself. At this moment in every town and city are gentlemen of the most admirable character who dream of seeing themselves chief magistrate: their dream may even depict, if not a baronet, at least a knight mayor. They could parody that wistful utterance of Thackeray's anent the Whigs, "I am not a mayor, but oh, how I should like to be one!"

The ambition is creditable. There is a great deal of the cheapest nonsense written in derision of mayors. For this rather dreary jesting the mayors themselves, and not the office, have generally been to blame. A mayor has serious responsibilities. But that is no reason why he should take himself too seriously.

With my thoughts upon mayors, I took down from my shelves a volume of the Calendar of Letter Books of the City of London. It was the first volume, dealing with the period Henry IV. and V., and on page 52 I read the following—

"Wednesday, the Feast of Translation of St. Edward (13 Oct.); 8 Henry IV. (1406).

"Richard Whytynstone, mercer, elected Mayor, after the celebration of a Mass in the Guildhall Chapel by order of John Woodcok, the outgoing Mayor. An ordinance thereupon made that henceforth a solemn Mass should be sung in the Guildhall Chapel before the election of every Mayor."

Thus, from thoughts of modern mayors, our mind is carried back to the specially distinguished circumstances attending the election of the most celebrated of all the chief magistrates of the City of London. The circumstances are specially distinguished because Dick's elevation marked the establishment of the rule that all mayoral elections should be preceded by a religious service. Aside from this, as the Americans say, last summer I found myself in the village of Whittington, Shropshire. This extremely attractive hamlet has a fine castellated gateway. It also claims to have been the home of Dick Whittington. It would be curious to know on what grounds the claim is set up. If it could be confirmed, every local cat, even, should command our reverence, as the possible lineal descendant of the most famous of their race.

The office of Lord Mayor has never failed to move the exuberant imagination of the French people, who have held the idea that, in the British order of precedence, he ranks next to the King. Before we laugh we should remember that this notion was held in our own country not so long ago. Certainly up to the middle of last century there were many people who believed that, at the death of the Sovereign, the Lord Mayor was King until the Privy Council had taken steps to proclaim his late Majesty's successor. And actually, within his

jurisdiction, the Lord Mayor takes precedence of everybody. There was an occasion when the mayoral claim had to be insisted on with some vigour. On Jan. 9, 1806, the body of Nelson was carried to St. Paul's. In the van of the procession went the Prince of Wales and his brother, the Duke of York. But when the cavalcade reached Temple Bar, the Lord Mayor took first place, asserting a precedence within his own domain that has never been questioned since.

The office of Lord Mayor of London is so ancient that the hunt for precedents is often a futile enough business. He is Right Honourable because he is a member of the Privy Council; but it does not appear

decided that for the future the dignity of the mayor was safer when he was conveyed in that handsome vehicle which we now regard as signifying so much of mayoral consequence.

The carriage that was to give pleasure to so many children and elder children in the years that came after was built in 1756. And the good gentleman to whom was given the proud title of the Last of the Equestrian Mayors was Sir Gilbert Heathcote, a founder, by the way, of the Bank of England.

The Lord Mayor went to Westminster annually to obtain the King's approval of his appointment. An ordinance to this effect was established by

King John, who, not confining his studies to Hebraic psychology, was fully alive to the value of conciliating the powerful and already wealthy City of London. He laid it down that, if the Sovereign should be out of the kingdom, the Lord Mayor must be approved by the Barons of the Exchequer. Of the fear that they might find themselves ruled by a Chief Magistrate who resembled their King, the citizens were thus relieved.

The fact that the Mayor went in procession established the opportunity for the Lord Mayor's Show, and one of the first of these displays of which there is any detailed record was the progress of Anne Boleyn on the day of her coronation in 1533. At the behest of that over-affiliated Sovereign, Henry the Eighth, whose habitual matrimony is really one of his less notable characteristics, the Lord Mayor undertook to decorate the City and provide some noble barges, each of which should carry a company of minstrels. Everything seems to have passed off very nicely; and Henry, who thought of his wives very much as if they were part of a tear-off calendar, must often, afterwards, have allowed a sentimental retrospective glance to light on the occasion, and have sighed in an effort to remember the precise date.

The pageants arranged in connection with the Shows that belong to the years following that of the Boleyn procession deserve a tribute for their ingenuous originality, if not their charm. The motive was usually supplied by the trade of the incoming mayor. A draper mayor was provided with a pageant depicting the story of Jason's Fleece. A fishmonger showed a picture of the Waters of the Earth. In 1623 was exhibited a pageant of six kings who began life as shepherds, this Show being in compliment to the fact that the new Lord Mayor had, as a boy, tended sheep. There were patriotic

pageants depicting Britain as the first of nations; or (as in 1626) Sir Francis Drake as "England's True Jason"; or (as in 1660, the year of the Restoration), the Royal Oak. There were times when the City was so oppressed by the seriousness of the political situation that it would have no display at all. The year 1688 was one such occasion. The Lord Mayor's Show has often been abused and ridiculed; it has sometimes, for the space of a year or two, been abandoned; it has sometimes been reformed. But it still goes on, and still has power to thrill the infants of every age who crowd upon its hem. One hundred and eighty-five years ago two additional horses were added to the team to draw the coach. That glittering equipage still maintains the size of its team; and as long as it is drawn by six horses the Show will never be a one-horse show.



Otho the White, Cardinal Deacon of St Nicholas in Carcere Tulliano, the Papal Legate invited to England by Henry III, promulgating the canons which were to form the law of the Church in England, defied by Walter de Cantelupe, Bishop of Worcester.



A NOTED CHILEAN ARTIST NOW HOLDING A "ONE-MAN SHOW" IN LONDON: A SELF-PORTRAIT BY ALVARO GUEVARA.

Señor Alvaro Guevara, whose new exhibition, at the Leicester Galleries, in Leicester Square, opens on October 30, is a Chilean artist who is well known in this country. Four years ago he left England to visit his native land and paint pictures there, and he has just returned with an interesting collection. Among the works which won him distinction before his departure were his portraits of Miss Edith Sitwell (in the Tate Gallery) and of Lady Cunard.

By Courtesy of Messrs. Ernest Brown and Phillips, the Leicester Galleries.

that in the earlier days of civic consciousness he was the only chief magistrate of a borough entitled to that highly respectable appellation. What has never been allowed to suffer is the dignity of the Lord Mayor in his own place. In other times it was the habit of his Lordship, when going in procession to Westminster Hall, to do so on horseback. In still earlier days he is said to have gone thither on a mule, as some of the Judges did. But in the sixteenth century one of the Judges said he would ride a horse. The mayors followed suit, and continued to do so until a lamentable occasion when the horse beneath his Lordship, in a moment of mental aberration, threw his distinguished burden.

A secret conference was immediately afterwards summoned, and, there being no certainty that horses would not sometimes behave like donkeys, it was

HUMOURS OF THE "ZOO": STUDIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.—No. XXXI.

DRAWN SPECIALLY FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY J. A. SHEPHERD. (COPYRIGHTED.)



Although the cassowary wears a fashionable hat—



—it lacks the Ostrich's fine feathers.



Nor does it possess the feather boa of the Emu.

A "VANITY-BAG" OF BIRDS: FASHIONABLE RIVALS IN THE OSTRICH HOUSE.

These birds take their constitutional in adjoining paddocks in full view of one another. They parade up and down and round about with mincing steps and heads carried in self-approval, appearing to vie with their neighbours in display of adornments. The cassowary, although of "ancient and whist-like" appearance, wears a fashionable hat—at least, she appears to think so—but

is there not a suspicion of a policewoman's helmet about her casque? Not to be outdone, the ostrich—extreme in deportment—ostentatiously flaunts its fine feathers, and, by the way, is perhaps a little indiscreet about the legs! But the emu, although clad in sober tints, has a presence—with the carriage of great folk—and wears its feather boa in a manner most *recherché*.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

AS Lady Sykes has sold her London house, she will presumably be spending more time in future at Sledmere, in Yorkshire, where successive generations of the Sykes family have lived for three centuries.

Lady Sykes, who is the daughter of Sir John Gorst, shared as a Yorkshire woman in the local interests of her husband, the brilliant writer and tireless explorer, Sir Mark Sykes, and from the time of their marriage twenty-three years ago—when they spent their honeymoon in Asia Minor, a land with a particular fascination for them both—she accompanied him as far as possible in all his travels. They loved to visit strange places that sounded at that time very remote, though the Mesopotamian campaign has made their names familiar in thousands of English homes. It was in Constantinople, where Sir Mark Sykes was at the time attached to the British Embassy, that their son Richard, the present Baronet—whose majority was celebrated last month at Sledmere with great rejoicings—was born.

LADY SYKES, WIFE OF THE LATE SIR MARK SYKES, WHO HAS JUST SOLD HER LONDON HOUSE.

Photograph by Sport and General.

his brilliant wife. As he was absent on official duties in Palestine at the time of the General Election in 1918, Lady Sykes fought the election for him, and he was returned by an immense majority. After his premature and tragic death, the following year, by which the country lost a very capable adviser on Eastern questions, his wife was asked to contest the vacant seat. She refused, on the plea that she must devote her attention to her children. One of her daughters, Miss Freya Sykes, is now engaged to Mr. Richard Elwes, son of the late Mr. Gervase and Lady Winifred Elwes. Their wedding will take place at Westminster Cathedral on Nov. 17.

Lady Erleigh, who is the daughter of Sir Alfred Mond and the wife of Lord Reading's heir, takes a very active part in the baby welfare propaganda of Carnegie House, the official centre of the movement. She has three children of her own, the eldest of whom is now ten years old, and is keenly interested in the scientific study of child life. This winter, as in preceding years, she has been arranging for a series of lectures to be given by men and women who can speak with authority and in an illuminating fashion on such questions as the nervous child, the only child, fear, and how to deal with it. The earnest young mothers, and the women who have the charge of other people's children, hear at these lectures a great deal that will help them to overcome the difficulties and brighten the lives of children. It might be quite a good idea, however, to wind up the course with a lecture about the fears and timidities of adults in dealing with

children. On that occasion the walls of the lecture-room might be mercifully shrouded. It would undoubtedly enable the audience to listen with a happier mind, for at present it is impossible not to be distracted and rather overwhelmed by the posters with which the walls are plastered. There is no end to the "Do's" and the "Don'ts," and one imagines their effect on the over-conscientious parent must be rather debilitating.

The Marchioness of Aberdeen and Temair is a happy and intrepid traveller. No sooner had she finished her long stay in her Scottish home than she went across to Ireland, where, having done so much for the health and welfare of Irish infants, she took great pleasure in inaugurating a National Health and Baby Week. Then, a day before it was thought she could get back to London, she made her appearance at the first session of the conference of the National Council of Women, looking as fresh and alert as if she had had nothing else to do for days.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN NOW VISITING YUGOSLAVIA: THE MARCHIONESS OF ABERDEEN.

Photograph by Hay Wrightson.

This week she attends a meeting at Bled of the Yugo-Slavian National Council of Women, in which the Queen of Yugo-Slavia takes a great interest. In Sofia she will hear of the excellent work being done by the Bulgarian National Council of Women, and then go on to a meeting at Bucharest. The Rumanian women have been very successful in enlisting the interest of the minorities in their work, and persuading them to attend the Conference of the National Council of Women.

The Hon. Venetia Baring has just left England on a journey that will be full of colour and vivid interest. She is going to Bhopal as a guest of that great Indian ruler, the Begum of Bhopal, and will be present at the celebrations connected with the coronation of the Prince in whose favour the Begum is abdicating. When she was in England the Begum, who had already done a great deal for the well-being of her countrywomen in the way of establishing hospitals, schools of various grades, and so on, was planning other schemes. She made careful inquiries about welfare work and the teaching of different handicrafts, with the idea of introducing these on her return to Bhopal. Miss Baring was closely associated with the Begum during her stay in England, and when she arrives in Bhopal, where she will probably stay for two or three months, she will be able to help with the initiation of these interesting schemes.



TO BE A GUEST OF THE BEGUM OF BHOPAL WHILE IN INDIA: THE HON. VENETIA BARING.

Photograph by Bassano.

Miss Baring, who is a daughter of Lord Ashburton, was Maid-of-Honour to Queen Mary for some years before and at the beginning of the war. This is not her first visit to India, for when the present King and Queen went out there before their accession to attend the Durbar, Miss Baring accompanied them.



TO BE MARRIED TO MR. MELVILLE PORTAL IN MADRAS CATHEDRAL NEXT MONTH: THE HON. CECILY GOSCHEN.

Photograph by Press Photo Bureau, Madras.

Revocation of the Edict of Nantes and established themselves as paper-makers in Hampshire, where they now own the famous Laverstoke Mills. Mr. Portal is A.D.C. to Lord Goschen, so the marriage is the result of a romance such as many another Government House has regarded with benign approval. Several years ago Lord Goschen's elder daughter married Lady Frances Balfour's son, Colonel Balfour, who since 1924 has been Military Secretary to his father-in-law.

It must be a thrilling experience for a woman who has lived all her life in one of our Overseas Dominions to pay her first visit to London as the wife of a Minister attending the Imperial Conference, to drive straight from the station through famous streets to one of the great hotels of which she has heard from previous distinguished visitors, and to find her table piled high with invitations to brilliant official gatherings or to the private homes of famous people. But it must be much more thrilling when one has lived and gone to school in London, and then gone off as quite a young girl to the other side of the world, loving the new country and the new friends, but keeping always in her mind a wistful memory of London and its charms.

That has been the experience of Mrs. Gordon Coates, the young wife of New Zealand's Premier. Her family and many of her friends are in London, but soon after she left school she went out to visit relatives in New Zealand, and she stayed on and on in the beautiful country. Some years ago she married Mr. Coates, who was then beginning his political career, and now, leaving her five small daughters in the care of friends, she has come back after sixteen years to revive her memories of London and to receive wonderful new impressions. She is enjoying her experiences immensely.

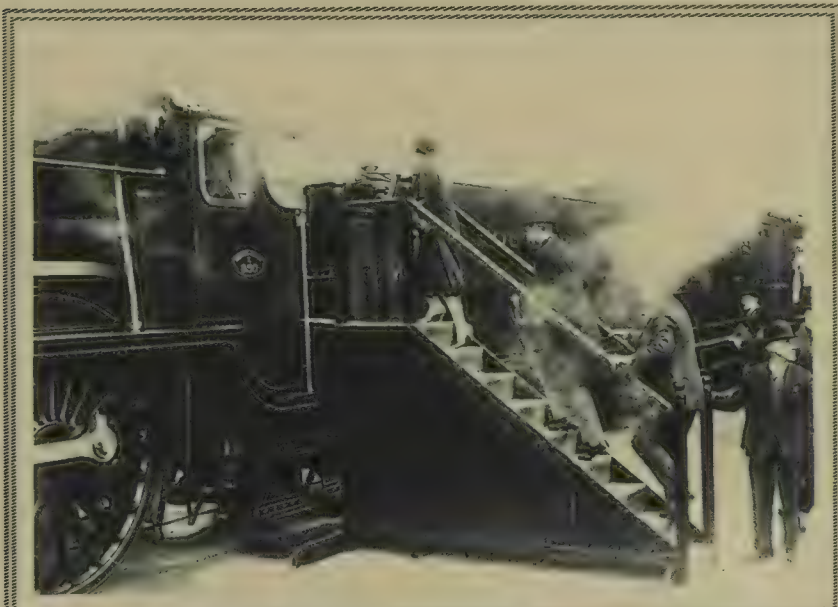


NOW IN LONDON: MRS. GORDON COATES, THE WIFE OF THE PRIME MINISTER OF NEW ZEALAND.

Photograph by Topical.

POPULAR ROYALTIES: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK ON PUBLIC DUTY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, AITKEN, FARRINGTON PHOTO CO., I.B., C.N., AND TOPICAL.



AT ASHFORD: THE DUCHESS OF YORK, FOLLOWED BY THE DUKE (WHO DROVE THE TRAIN), ENTERING THE CAB OF THE NEW SOUTHERN RAILWAY LOCOMOTIVE "LORD NELSON."



AT ASHFORD: THE DUCHESS OF YORK INSPECTING A LINE OF WOMEN BEFORE THE DUKE PERFORMED THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE ASHFORD HOSPITAL.



AT ILFORD: THE DUCHESS OF YORK CUTTING THE RIBBON AT THE BOUNDARY OF THE NEW BOROUGH WITH GOLD SCISSORS PRESENTED TO HER.



AT ILFORD: THE DUCHESS OF YORK RECEIVING A BASKET OF FLOWERS PRESENTED TO HER BY TWO LITTLE CHILDREN FROM DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.



AT EAST HAM: THE DUCHESS OF YORK LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE WAR MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, WITH A SILVER TROWEL.



AT ASHFORD: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK IN THE "LORD NELSON," WHICH THE DUKE DROVE FROM ASHFORD WORKS TO THE STATION, WITH THE DUCHESS AMONG THE PASSENGERS IN THE TRAIN.



AT KENSINGTON: THE DUCHESS OF YORK (SEEN STANDING IN THE CENTRE BACKGROUND) DECLARING OPEN THE NEW SHOW-ROOMS OF THE GAS LIGHT AND COKE COMPANY, IN CHURCH STREET.

The Duke and Duchess of York have been very busy of late performing public duties at various places, and they prove themselves very popular wherever they go. On October 20 they visited Ashford, in Kent, where the Duke inaugurated the new electricity supply. They then went over the Southern Railway works, and the Duke drove the company's new locomotive, the "Lord Nelson," back to the station. In the afternoon the Duke laid the foundation-stone of the new hospital. The next day they were at Ilford to attend the celebrations in honour of the town's new charter of incorporation as a borough. At the borough

boundary Lord Lambourne, Lord Lieutenant of Essex, presented the Duchess with a pair of gold scissors, with which she cut the ribbon stretched across the road. At one point during the drive through the streets there was a large gathering of girls from Dr. Barnardo's Village Homes at Barkingside, and the Duchess left her car to receive a bouquet. On the 23rd the Duke and Duchess visited East Ham, where the Duchess laid the foundation-stone of the new Hospital, a memorial to 2000 men of East Ham who fell in the War. A few days previously she opened the Gas Light and Coke Company's new show-rooms in Kensington.

Fashions

& Fancies



A captivating little beret of petersham and velvet which was photographed at Woollands, Knightsbridge, S.W.

So true to life that the hair seems actually growing in the transition stage from "shingled" to "long" is this La Naturelle transformation created by M. Georges, of 40, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.

A becoming close-fitting hat of panne and velvet, which is one of the newest models at Woolland Bros.

The Season's Fashionable Furs. Wintry days have begun in earnest—at least, at the time of writing—and every woman who has promised herself new furs this season should reflect without delay on what to choose amongst the bewildering number, old and new. Furs are naturally influenced by the season's fashions, and the vogue for all shades of brown has made mink and sable-dyed skins come very much to the fore. Even skunk is much in evidence, not only as a trimming, but for complete capes. When real mink is beyond the reach of the purchaser, there are coats of mink-dyed squirrel, wonderfully worked to achieve the same exquisite softness and suppleness of the original. Persian lamb and broadtail are as much prized as ever, and are this season trimmed with deep borders of other furs, such as silver fox, mink, and krimmer, that striking grey fur with a distinct Russian atmosphere. Chinchilla, which was so fashionable last year, is decidedly in the background now, chiefly owing to the increasing rarity of the skins.

New Furs, Plain and Patterned. Mysterious and attractive new furs, christened with strange names, appear in many of the newest coats. "Peschaniki" is one, a species of marmot which tailors to perfection; and there are leopard-stencilled kid and ponyskin worked in many effective ways. These pelts are used for short, three-quarter length sports coats, which are so tailored and smooth that they look as if they were cut in a fine cloth. As in the big coats, the trimmings are of long-haired furs, and usually border the coat in an unbroken line. Some of them are completed with narrow belts, collar, and large patch-pockets of brightly coloured suede, giving them a delightfully jaunty air. Then designed for the very enthusiastic golfer is a coat with the sleeves widening from elbow to wrist, so that they may be rolled back on the same principle as a sailor's slacks. Some of the skins have been specially treated to withstand the rain, and the short hair becomes sleeker than ever in the wet. These are, of course, especially for sport and general country wear, and are not only smart but really practical.

Foxes and Fishers. It will be many months before we arrive "at the kill" of the fox, for it is as fashionable now as it was *démodé* last year. Cross fox, pointed fox, silver fox, and red fox—each is as great a rival as the other, and every woman who is fortunate enough to have laid by one of the animal stoles which were seen everywhere a few years ago should send it to her furrier to be cleaned and remodelled. Even as a trimming fox appears here, there, and everywhere, bordering velvet coats and other furs, used in all its many variations. Single skin fisher ties, in their rich brown markings, are also in evidence when lighter furs are needed. At every dress parade there is a tentative effort to bring in the muff once more, but it seems that the busy modern woman will never accustom herself to carry superfluous articles. As a compromise, cuffs are made large, reaching from wrist to elbow, and prominent by being fashioned of a contrasting coloured fur, hence they look like muffs themselves, with the advantage that they cannot be left behind.

Small Hats of Velvet and Petersham.

There is always a fight raging between the small and the large hat, but at this season of the year it is with the small hat that victory usually lies. To-day they are specially attractive with their tiny brims and tall crowns "punched" this way and that, giving a general air of gaiety in their informal appearance. Velvet and petersham, felt and velours, are the four great rivals, and every conceivable shade of wine-red combines to make the shop-windows resemble healthy vineyards. There is always an infinite choice of the newest models to be found at Woolland Brothers, Knightsbridge, S.W. Two attractive little hats from these salons are pictured above, the beret on the left being expressed in black velvet and petersham, and the other in soft black

panne and velvet. There are also plain tailored felts in the newest shapes and colourings available for 29s. 6d. An illustrated brochure full of interesting possibilities will be sent post free on request.

A Growing Transformation.

That the art of the coiffure should succeed in surpassing the achievement of creating shingled transformations which are indistinguishable from nature, despite the short locks, seems almost impossible, yet M. Georges, of 40, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W., has added to the cleverness of his past creations by introducing the new coiffure pictured above, which is a "La Naturelle" transformation of natural wavy hair in the "growing" stage after a shingle. It is perfectly neat, and every detail, including the parting, is an exact reproduction of nature. There are "La Naturelle" transformations in many styles to suit every type of face, ranging from 12 guineas, and toupets from 5 guineas; it is useful to remember that the *Times* system of payment by instalments is available when desired. An illustrated brochure giving full details of the many branches of hairdressing in which M. Georges excels will be sent gratis and post free on request to all who apply mentioning the name of this paper.

Boudoir Wraps and Nègligées.

One of the loveliest boudoir wraps of the season is pictured on this page, fashioned of rose charmeuse decorated with openwork Oriental embroidery enriched with gold braid. The huge sleeves, which are almost miniature capes, are a notable feature. It may be found at Harrods, Knightsbridge, S.W., which is the home of countless attractive models. White velvet, first dyed, then shaded, and lastly patterned with a design burnt on in gold, is used for one beautiful model whose colouring is exquisite, and an amusing pyjama suit with long tight trousers is of blue crêpe-de-Chine striped with gold and black. There are fur-lined *nègligées*; and new boudoir coats in printed crêpe-de-Chine, with one side stamped and the other plain, can be secured from 5½ guineas. A graceful *nègligée* made specially for this firm, of embossed velvet in really lovely colourings, is priced at 7½ guineas. Exceptionally inexpensive maternity gowns are also to be found here. One of repp with a pleated vest of crêpe-de-Chine can be secured for 3½ guineas in no fewer than three sizes, and another with a jumper-suit effect is 6½ guineas, all easily adjustable. There are semi-evening frocks for 6½ guineas, one at this price boasting a slip of georgette and a separate coatee of lace.

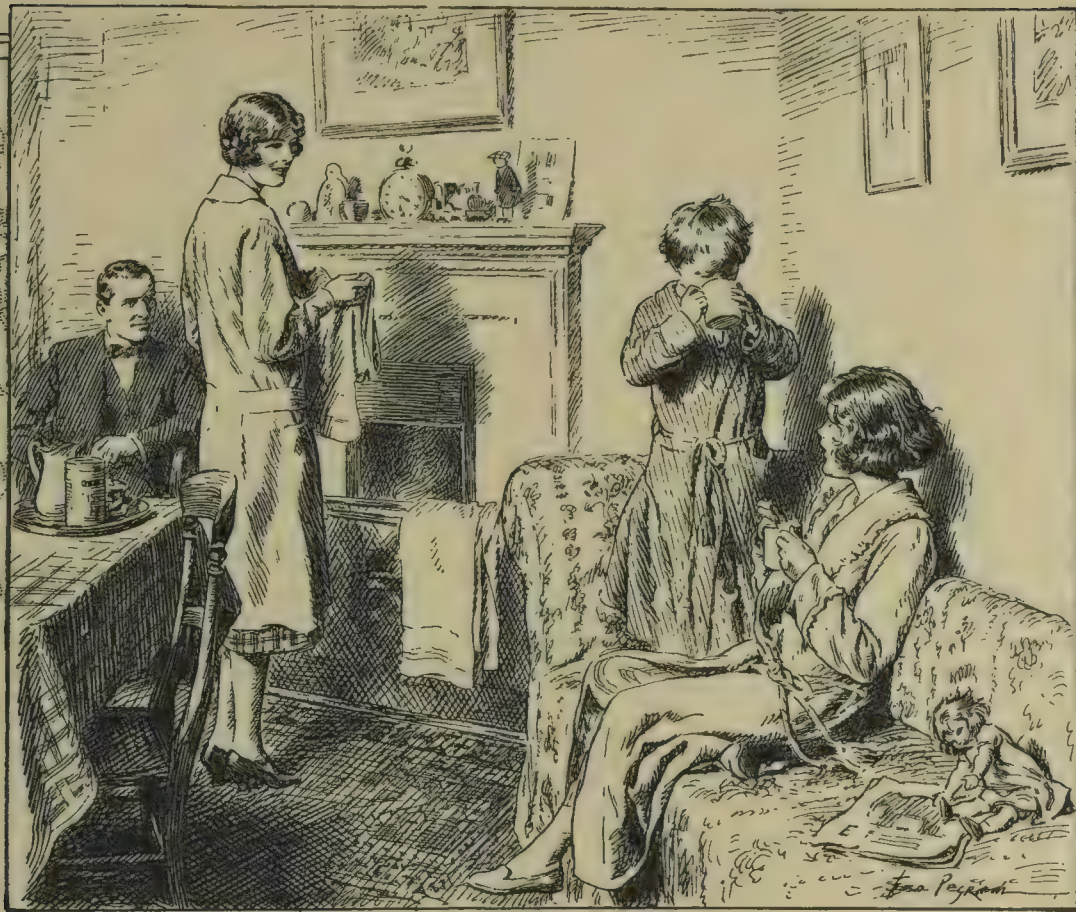
Winter Coats and Wraps.

The recent spell of cold weather has warned us to delay no longer in purchasing our winter coats, and it must be noted that there is an exceptionally large choice of attractive models to suit both large and small figures at Dickins and Jones's, Regent Street, W. Fur-trimmed coats of velour cloth, introducing the fashionable tucks and pleats, yet following the line of the silhouette, are obtainable from 6½ guineas, completed with shoulder-capes; and for the more youthful figures are simple, well-cut walking coats of velour, trimmed with fur, available for 89s. 6d. A brochure devoted to winter coats can be obtained post free on request, and others also relating to any department specified.



Exquisite open-work embroideries in Oriental colourings and in gold decorate this lovely boudoir wrap, from Harrods, Knightsbridge, S.W.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BASSANO AND E. NEAME.



“We like bedtime ‘cause there’s ‘Ovaltine’”

Bedtime comes all too quickly for children, but even bedtime is welcome when there is delicious “Ovaltine” as their “good-night” beverage.

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Prices 8d. and 1/3 per packet.

THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

THE SEASON'S ACTIVITIES.

THE concert season is now in full activity again, and numbers of recitals and orchestral concerts are being given. The London Symphony Orchestra began their season on Oct. 18 with a conservative



A TREE THAT HAS "LOOPED THE LOOP": A REMARKABLE FREAK OF NATURE IN NEW ZEALAND. This remarkable trunk formation was found in a natural bush birch forest near Wellington, New Zealand. "The tree," writes Mr. R. D. Smith, of Wellington, "is a 'white birch' (*Weinmannia racemosa*), the *Kamahi* of the Maoris. As a sapling, it was apparently bent by a falling tree, and grew around it in circular form. The trunk is about six inches in diameter.

programme of Weber, Schumann, and Tchaikovsky. Mr. Albert Coates conducted his own "Suite after the Old Masters," which proved to be very pleasant and well written in the style of Handel and Bach. It was noticeable that, as usual with the compositions of musicians who are prominent in the executive branches of the art, the mastery of effects and tricks of style

was more marked than the power of development and real working out. Mr. Coates's concluding fugue was sadly to seek in any real architectural power, but, with the aid of the organ and extended sequences on the brass, a certain pseudo-impressive massiveness was achieved.

The most notable thing in the programme, however, was the pianoforte-playing of Mr. Walter Giesecking in Schumann's Concerto. Mr. Giesecking has a most beautiful touch and a most finished lyrical style which exactly suits this music. I have never heard the Schumann Concerto more perfectly played; the ensemble between soloist and orchestra was unusually good, and there was nothing fragmentary or episodic in the phrasing, but each movement was conceived and executed as a perfectly rounded whole. It was a delightful example of the true art of pianoforte-playing as contrasted with the mere bravura showmanship of so many famous pianists.

I had occasion the following afternoon to hear Mr. Arthur Rubinstein give a Chopin, Debussy, and Albeniz recital at the Queen's Hall. Mr. Rubinstein is above all things a robust, powerful player with a remarkable sense of rhythm. He is excellent in Chopin, although somewhat strenuous and noisy for my taste, but he is at his best in Spanish dance music, where he can revel in the dance rhythms with all his amazing virtuosity. One finds, however, that his aggressiveness becomes somewhat monotonous, and one begins to long for just a little more subtlety. Josef Hofmann, who has just given a pianoforte recital in London, has some of the subtlety and delicacy of touch which Mr. Rubinstein lacks. His virtuosity is also amazing, and in this respect he must be classed among the first two or three pianists living.

It is interesting, however, to discover how the greatest work of Beethoven reveals the shortcomings or weaknesses in even the most brilliant and serious pianists. Mr. Hofmann put the C minor Sonata, Opus 111, at the beginning of his last programme, and, although he gave us a wonderful pianistic display, making the full effect of the

dynamic contrasts of the first movement, and treating us to many moments of ethereal beauty of tone and lightness of touch in the Arietta, yet he somehow failed to comprehend and make manifest the imaginative grandeur of the work itself. It was in the conception of the music as a whole and in the relating of the parts to make this conception audible that Mr. Hofmann, in spite of his great gifts, failed.

A similar failure must be recorded on the part of Mr. Walter Giesecking, who also included this Sonata in the programme of his single recital. Mr. Giesecking has a delicacy of touch, a lyrical sense, and a power of tone-graduation which are almost unique, but he has not got the immense reserves of power necessary to a work on so gigantic a scale as the Opus 111. His efforts to make the most of the violent contrasts in the first movement were strained and lacking in full dramatic effect. In the Arietta, again, we had many moments of beautiful lyrical playing, but once more a lack of imaginative grasp. Mr. Giesecking was much more at home in Schumann's "Kreisleriana" and in

[Continued overleaf.]



A REGENT'S PARK PALM GOING INTO WINTER QUARTERS: THE REMOVAL OF ONE OF THE TROPICAL TREES INTO THE HOTHOUSE TO REMAIN THERE DURING THE COLD WEATHER.

Photograph by Sport and General.

MONTE CARLO.

AFTER a most successful summer season, which was particularly attractive owing to the fact that there was only one month which was really hot, and that not unduly so, on account of the ever-refreshing sea breeze, the all-alluring Principality of Monaco is busy getting ready and putting on its most engaging and courtly manner, to welcome its winter guests. A great many improvements have been planned and achieved by the ever-enterprising direction of the "Société des Bains de Mer and du Cercle des Etrangers à Monaco," more familiarly known as the "S.B.M.," to make this earthly paradise the acme of all that could be desired by the most fastidious.

The CASINO has been entirely renovated. New heating apparatus has been installed so as to assure an even and temperate heat with no possible sensation of oppressiveness; the ventilation of the sumptuous rooms has been ensured in the most up-to-date and satisfactory method; every detail has been examined, and nothing has been left to chance. The whole place is an enchantment to the eye.

The CAFÉ DE PARIS has followed suit, and its restaurant, Grill Room, and American Bar, always patronised by the leading personalities of the world, have been entirely refitted and elaborately decorated. The "élite" of Society will be seen there, either lunching, dining, or attending the wonderful galas which will take place during the course of the coming season.

The PALAIS DES BEAUX ARTS, which stands close to the Casino, and which had been made into a magnificent cinema hall, has been enlarged and greatly improved. It can now boast of being the finest cinematograph on the Riviera.

The best and latest productions in film-pictures are shown there. It is open every day at 3 p.m. for the matinée, and at 9 p.m. for the evening performance. Seats can be booked for each production at very moderate charges. There are, of course, other cinemas, either in the Principality or at Beausoleil, but none is so well patronised as the "BEAUX ARTS," with the possible



THE UPPER TERRACE, WHICH IS THE RENDEZVOUS OF FASHION DURING THE WINTER.

exception of the "Cinéma de la Poste," which adjoins the Monte Carlo Post Office, and is most popular with children, on account of its lower prices.

The LA FESTA TENNIS CLUB, which is undoubtedly the best-organised and well-managed on the whole coast, possesses ten courts; three on the "La Festa Roof Garden," six at "La Condamine," and one at the Golf Club at Mont Agel. These courts have been entirely relaid, and they are worthy of the famous players who compete in the championships contested annually during December, January, February, and April. The Club is laying out, and will have in the near future, a further twenty-five courts, three of which will be for croquet, including a Centre Match Court, with accommodation for five thousand spectators.

The Club is open all the year round from 8 a.m. till sunset: in winter every day except Sunday afternoons; in summer every day except Sundays and Fête-days. Full particulars may be obtained on application to the Mana-

ging Director of the Monte Carlo Tennis Club, La Festa, Box 49, Monte Carlo.

The attractive programme of coming festivities for 1926-1927, which includes Comedies, Musical Farces, Russian Ballets, OPERAS, Concerts, Masked and Fancy-Dress Balls, Flower Shows, Dog Shows, Motor-Car Rally, etc., will be published in due course.



OLD SAYINGS SERIES No. 8

“By hook or by crook”

NEAR Bodmin, in Cornwall, there is a granite cross, known as the Prior's Cross, bearing the figure of a hook and a crook, commemorating the privilege which allowed the poor to gather firewood in Dunmere Wood in the 16th century.

Such wood as was collected had to be from boughs and branches which could be reached with a hook and a crook—a stipulation which gave rise to the phrase still used.

The same forest law was applied to the King's New Forest, the privilege being of long standing in the time of Charles I and Charles II.

Born 1820—
Still going Strong!

The most popular saying to-day is
“Johnnie Walker, please!”

(Continued.)

the group of Debussy Preludes. In fact, Schumann in his more lyrical moments and Debussy are Mr. Gieseking's strong cards. They are entirely within his compass, and his playing of these composers may be described as perfect, for it leaves nothing to be desired.

The best Beethoven-playing I have heard lately was Mr. Harold Bauer's rendering of the Pianoforte Concerto No. 3 at the first of the Queen's Hall Orchestra's Saturday Symphony concerts, when an all-Beethoven programme was the first sign of the centenary celebrations which will mature early next year. Mr. Bauer has been absent from London for some time, but he made a very welcome return indeed, for he has not deteriorated as so many fine pianists do, but even improved. There is a solidity, an intellectual integrity, and an absence of self-conscious theatricality in his playing which make it extraordinarily satisfying when it is combined, as it is in his case, with a beautiful touch and a technique which is equal to all demands.

The programmes of the London Symphony Orchestra, the Royal Philharmonic Society, and our other principal musical organisations are not conspicuous this season for any daring originality. Sir Henry Wood is conducting the first of the Philharmonic Society's concerts on Oct. 28, when Mr. Arthur Rubinstein will be the soloist. At their second concert Mr. Bruno Walter will conduct, and the soloist will be Miss Myra Hess. Two conductors new to London will appear in the course of the season—Fernandez Arbos, who comes from Spain, and Pierre Monteux, the well-known Paris conductor. On March 24 there will be a Memorial Beethoven Concert at the Albert Hall in collaboration with Sir Hugh Allen and the Royal Choral Society.

The Royal Choral Society began its season with Mendelssohn's "Elijah," conducted by Mr. Albert Coates, on Saturday, Oct. 23, and is pursuing an orthodox programme for the rest of the season. The Philharmonic Choir has wisely enlisted the services of Sir Thomas Beecham, and will give under his direction a performance of Berlioz's "Te Deum." Sir Thomas is also to conduct a performance of Handel's "Messiah," which is certain to prove interesting, and will probably arouse some excitement in the camp of the traditionalists.

The British Broadcasting Company is in some ways the most enterprising, although the newest, of concert-giving organisations. The series of orchestral concerts it has arranged at the Albert Hall began with a Brahms-Wagner concert conducted by Sir Hamilton Harty, and Mr. Albert Coates conducted the second on Oct. 21. Their most ambitious effort is the

announced performance of Berlioz's "Messe des Morts," under Sir Hamilton Harty at the Albert Hall later in the season. This stupendous work has not been heard in London for about thirty years, but it aroused great enthusiasm when performed in Manchester by



A REMARKABLE SHOWROOM: THE CARPET "MOSQUE" AT MESSRS. WARING AND GILLOW'S NEWLY ENLARGED SHOWROOMS AT 180, OXFORD STREET.

This remarkable showroom houses a particularly fine display of carpets. The lighting effects and colour schemes throughout are a revelation of taste and beauty.

the Hallé Orchestra last year. Unfortunately, the fact that we are to hear an orchestra of about 150 musicians and a chorus and four brass bands—which is what this work requires—in the Albert Hall takes the edge off

our appetite considerably. The acoustics of the Albert Hall are so notoriously bad that, with a large orchestra, the conditions become positive torture. On the last occasion, when I heard Sir Hamilton Harty conduct the B.B.C. concert, the resonance was so bad that one heard no less than two orchestras playing, and all that reached one was a confused din. What it will be like in the Berlioz work, with the addition of four brass bands, I shudder to think of. London's musical critics will all retire to nursing homes with broken-down nerves.

It is really up to the B.B.C., which is the only concert-giving organisation with any money to spare, to build itself a new concert-hall in London. As a matter of fact, London is very badly provided with concert-halls. There are three excellent small halls—the Æolian, the Wigmore, and the Grotian-Steinway—but there is only one good medium-sized hall, the Queen's Hall, which is not available for broadcasting. The Central Hall, Westminster, is about as large as the Queen's Hall, but it is bad acoustically, besides being one of the most dismal and dreary buildings ever constructed in London. The interior of the Central Hall, Westminster, would strike a chill into the heart of the most ardent musical enthusiast, and so far only the austere Bach Choir and the school-like Children's Orchestral Concerts have been able to survive its frigid and ugly character.

This reminds me that that excellent series of Children's Orchestral Concerts organised by Mr. Robert Mayer and conducted by Dr. Malcolm Sargent has now recommenced its monthly Saturday morning orchestral concerts at the Westminster Central Hall. These concerts are by far the most useful for educating children musically that I know of. Dr. Sargent, besides being an efficient conductor, is an admirable lecturer, and his explanations and thematic illustrations of the music that is played are extremely helpful and enjoyable by grown-ups as well as by children. Adults, however, are not supposed to be allowed to go to these concerts except with children, as the concerts are primarily organised for the specific purpose of educating the young.

W. J. TURNER.

THE LATE SIR ROBERT HAY-DRUMMOND-HAY.

We much regret that in our issue dated Oct. 23, we described the late Sir Robert Hay-Drummond-Hay, C.M.G., as "Mr. Robert Hay Drummond-Hay." This, of course, was a slip of the pen. In point of fact, the late Sir Robert received his knighthood as far back as 1906.

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What is this Mustard Club?

★ In response to numerous enquiries, we have pleasure in making public the following brief account of the origin and aims of the Mustard Club.

THE Mustard Club (1926) has been founded under the Presidency of the Baron de Beef, of Porterhouse College, Cambridge. It is a Sporting Club, because its members are always there for the meat. It is a Political Club, because members find that a liberal use of Mustard saves labour in digestion and is conservative of health. It is a Card Club, but Members are only allowed to play for small steaks.

The motto of the Mustard Club is "Mustard Makyth Methuselahs," because Mustard keeps the digestion young. The Password of the Mustard Club is "Pass the Mustard, please!"

Where is the Mustard Club?

There are more than ten million branches of the Mustard Club—in fact, wherever a few people are mustered together at dinner, there you have a meeting of the Mustard Club. Every home where people respect their digestion is a branch of the Mustard Club.

The Café Royal, Simpsons in the Strand, and all restaurants where good food is enjoyed, are frequented by members of the Mustard Club. Harley Street is a stronghold of the Mustard Club because doctors know the value of Mustard in the proper assimilation of food.

The Objects of the Mustard Club.

To enrol all Grumblers, Curmudgeons, and such other persons who by omitting the use of Mustard have suffered in their digestions, and to bring such persons to a joyous frame of mind and healthy habit of body by the liberal use of Mustard.

To encourage the use of Mustard, not only with Beef and Bacon, but to show how it improves the flavour of Mutton, Fish, Cheese and Macaroni.

To teach the younger generation that the true foundation of health and good digestion is the Mustard pot.



RULES of the Mustard Club

1. Every member shall on all proper occasions eat Mustard to improve his appetite and strengthen his digestion.
2. Every member who asks for a sandwich and finds that it contains no mustard shall publicly refuse to eat same.
3. No member shall tip a waiter who forgets to put Mustard on the table.
4. Every member shall once at least during every meal make the secret sign of the Mustard Club by placing the mustard-pot six inches from his neighbour's plate.
5. Every member shall see that the Mustard is freshly made.
6. Each member shall instruct his children to "keep that school-boy digestion" by forming the habit of eating Mustard.



OFFICERS OF THE MUSTARD CLUB.

THE BARON DE BEEF
(President)
Porterhouse College, Cambridge.

MISS DI GESTER
(Secretary)
108, Cannon St., E.C.4

LORD BACON,
The Rashers,
Cookham.

SIGNOR SPAGHETTI,
Parmesan Place,
Stoke Doges.

LADY HEARTY,
Tournedos Street,
Mayfair.

MASTER
MUSTARD,
Eaton, Bucks.



WHERE DID MAN ORIGINATE?

(Continued from Page 820.)

found at Piltdown, Sussex, which show us a creature with a skull of human type, but with an ape-like lower jaw possessing projecting canine teeth, represents one of a race of people who lived in England in the Tertiary period, as some of the flint implements associated with the Piltdown remains are remarkably similar, both in their forms and their flaking, to those of this epoch discovered in East Anglia. At the close of the Pliocene stage, about 500,000 years ago, earth movements set in in eastern England, and the ancient land surface, upon which were scattered the flint implements of the Dawn Men and the bones of the animals with which they lived, began to sink slowly beneath the waters of a refrigerated sea. As this process went on, these remains were quietly swept into the hollows and depressions of the land surface, and were covered up by the shelly sands which now surmount them. These sands are known as the Red Crag, and contain an enormous number of the fossil shells of mollusca that inhabited the East Anglian sea of Pleistocene times. It is beneath the Red Crag where the present archaeological excavations are being carried out, and in the detritus-bed (or Suffolk Bone Bed) at its base, which represents the wreckage of the land surface the sea overwhelmed, that the flint implements described are discovered, and the bones and teeth of the gigantic and extinct mastodon, the three-toed horse, or hipparion, and many other animals long since vanished from the earth.

Since the Crag was laid down, no fewer than four glacial epochs have come and gone in East Anglia, and in deposits laid down during the inter-glacial warm phases intervening between these times of intense cold are found the flint implements of the different races of people who lived during what is called the Palaeolithic or Old Stone Age (Fig. 2).

Thus there is present in Western Europe, and especially in England, clear and complete evidence of the presence of man from the very dawn of his history up to the present day. The importance of this evidence from a scientific standpoint is very great, and appears to provide cogent reasons for regarding some part of Western Europe as the birthplace of mankind. Though no human bones have yet been found beneath the Red Crag, the basal deposit contains a quantity of ossiferous remains, and it may well be that future researches will bring to light part of the skeleton of one of the earliest representatives of the human race.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3988.—By E. G. B. BARLOW.

WHITE BLACK
1. Kt to Q B 4th Anything
2. Mates accordingly.

A pleasant problem, possibly neither deep nor difficult, but with a clear open position, the freedom of which adds a charm to the disentanglement of the various mates. It is a fair example of a type of problem that always commands popularity with solvers.

PROBLEM No. 3990.—By CHARLES H. BATTEY.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JUAN GARCIA (San Fernando, Cadiz).—Your proposed solution will not answer No. 3988. You may regard it as a rule that the correct solution of any problem should not begin with a check.

P COOPER (Clapham).—No suggestion of the kind has yet been made. We are pleased to note your return to the ranks of our solvers.

A E GOFF (High Holborn).—Your solutions will always be welcome, and receive due acknowledgment. We do not know of any particular place of the kind you mention, except the Gambit Chess Rooms, 3, Budge Row, Cannon Street.

DR. NEIL McLEOD (York).—While we are only too pleased to help our correspondents all we can, a publication of twenty-three years ago surely falls within the terms of a statute of limitations. However, we have referred to the position, which was an altogether exceptional insertion in this column, and we have reason to believe it was incorrectly printed in its letterpress form without further notice being taken.

CHARLES H. BATTEY (Providence, R.I.).—You will see we have had to take considerable liberties with your problem to get rid of innumerable dual and triple mates, which were otherwise fatal flaws. Even now our emendation is only a partial one, but we hope you do not object to it, as the essential form and ideas of the position remain entirely your own.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3985 received from G Parbury (Singapore); of No. 3987 from H Burgess (St. Leonards-on-Sea), R B Cooke (Portland, Maine), and Horace E McFarland (St. Louis, Mo.); of No. 3988 from V C Walround (Haslingden), J M K Lupton (Richmond), J Barry Brown (Naas), J B Beresford (Chapel-en-le-Frith), F J Fallwell (Caterham), P J Wood (Wakefield), R F Fairbairn (Marlborough), J C Kruse (Ravenscourt Park), W Kirkman (Hereford), W Whitehouse (Kiddminster), P Cooper (Clapham), and A E Goff (High Holborn); and of No. 3989 from L W Cafferata (Farndon), J Barry Brown (Naas), A Edmeston (Worsley), J M K Lupton (Richmond), J Hunter (Leicester), A E Goff (High Holborn), C H Watson (Masham), C B S (Canterbury), E J Gibbs (East Ham), S Caldwell (Hove), H W Satow (Bangor), J P S (Cricklewood), and G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham).

CHESS IN AUSTRIA.

Game played in the International Masters' Tournament at Semmering, between Drs. TARTAKOVER and TARRASCH, to which one of the two brilliancy prizes was awarded.

(Queen's Pawn Opening.)

WHITE (Dr. Tartakover)	BLACK (Dr. Tarrasch)	WHITE (Dr. Tartakover)	BLACK (Dr. Tarrasch)
1. P to Q 4th	Kt to K B 3rd	18. B to Kt 2nd	Q to Q sq
2. P to Q B 4th	P to K 4th	19. Q to B 3rd	P to B 3rd
3. P takes P	Kt to Kt 5th	20. R to K 3rd	B to Q 2nd
		21. Q R to K sq	R to B 2nd
		22. P to Kt 4th	

This constitutes the Budapest defence, for the details of which information has been more than once asked by our readers.

4. P to K 4th Kt takes K P
5. Kt to Q B 3rd

P to B 4th is the reply advocated by Alekhine.

5. B to Kt 5th
6. Kt to B 3rd B takes Kt (ch)
7. P takes B Q to K 2nd
8. B to K 2nd Castles
9. Kt to Q 4th P to Q 3rd
10. Castles Kt to R 3rd
11. P to B 4th Kt to B 3rd
12. R to K sq Kt takes Kt
13. P takes Kt Q takes P

Black would have done better without this capture it was not for nothing White permitted it to be made. The alternative, however, was the establishment by White of a formidable centre.

14. B to B 3rd Q to Kt 3rd
15. B to R 3rd Q to B 3rd
16. Q to Q 2nd P to B 3rd
17. P to Q 5th P to B 4th

A beautifully timed advance. Black's resources are so fully engaged that he can take no immediate steps to arrest it.

22. P to Kt 5th Kt to B 2nd
23. P to B 5th Kt to K sq
24. P takes P P takes P
25. B to R 5th Kt to B 3rd
26. B takes R (ch) K takes B
27. Q to Q 2nd Kt to Kt sq
28. Q to K 2nd B takes P
29. R to B 3rd Kt to R 3rd
30. R takes B (ch) Kt takes R
31. Q to K 6th (ch) K to B sq
32. Q takes Kt (ch) K to Kt sq
33. Q to K 6th (ch) K to R sq
34. R to K B sq Resigns.

We should have defined it as a forcibly accurate rather than a brilliant game, but indisputably the victory was finely won. It will be noticed Black was compelled to concede the odds of his Queen's Rook, which was never once touched and did not come into action throughout the struggle.

The Masters' Tournament of the Western Chess Association of the United States, held at Chicago, terminated, after an exciting finish, in a victory for the veteran F. J. Marshall, closely followed by G. Maroczy and C. Torre, who tied for second place half a point behind the leader. Until the final round the young Mexican held the premier position, but then Fortune turned her smile on an old favourite, with the result stated.

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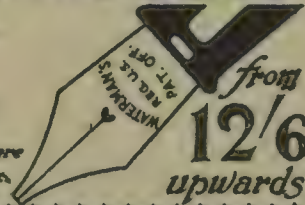
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MOTOR EXHIBITION NOTES.

Ferodo (Stand No. 403). The gallery at Olympia is the spot to visit for the motorist who wants to find replacements for his brake-linings, plugs for his cylinders, bulbs for his lamps, and those general useful accessories that the motor-car manufacturer does not actually make himself. To-day safety is the chief concern of all motorists; therefore, few visitors to Olympia will fail to call and see the Ferodo stand, where their patent die-pressed brake-linings, made exact to size and shape for use on the particular cars for which they are specified, can be seen packed in boxes ready for almost every make of car. These brake-liners are already drilled, and, therefore, are ready for immediate fixing, as the necessary rivets are included in the box. In addition to the sets supplied in boxes, Ferodo die-press brake linings are made for any type of car where the brake is not employed. Fero-Asbestos is also supplied in strip form. Discs for lining clutch-brakes which are made from the same materials are here to be seen, as Ferobestos is a material specially designed for plate clutches, and, being a moulded material, is constructed in the exact size required. Cone clutches are usually lined with Fero fibre, this material being specially made for them, and is radially woven and built at a correct angle and size. Cone clutch linings are exhibited ready in lengths, as the visitor will see in the samples exposed on the stand. Quite a number of the lesser priced cars develop a rattle in the bonnets, due to vibration of the road; so in order to cure and prevent this noise Fero Bonerest is available and exhibited here, and can be fixed as an antidote for this common trouble. Laced bonnets should be a standard finish to all cars to-day; but so often has the private user to put that portion of the finish on after the car is supplied from the dealer that it is useful to know where to get the material to lace the bonnet and render it noiseless when the car is on the road.

Mobiloil (Stand No. 474). The Vacuum Oil Company, Ltd., show a complete range of all grades of their Mobiloil and Gargoyle Mobiloil greases in the space allotted to them in the gallery at Olympia. Visitors who are undecided as to what is the best type of oil to use on their machines can here get information helpful to maintain their cars in good running order, as the

Mobiloil Chart of recommendations of every motor-car manufactured from 1922 up to those exhibited in the present Show is displayed for the information of motorists, and to give them the correct grade of oil to use for all those various types of cars over that long period. Consequently, even if one is satisfied with the manner in which one's own car is running, the visit to the Vacuum Oil Stand is helpful in discovering which are the best oils for the car one is about to buy.

Rotax Accessories (Stand No. 445). Rotax Accessories, C.A.V., and Lucas are now merged into one firm, so that it is a great convenience to motorists to know that all these competent makers of ignition and lighting sets can now concentrate on quality without undue price-cutting. The Rotax lighting and starting sets are standard equipment on Daimler, Sunbeam, and many other high-class cars. Their stand being next door to Lucas, one can see the latest novelties in electrical devices of all sorts and descriptions suitable to motor-carriages, as well as speedometers, engine-revolution counters, lighting batteries, and general motor accessories manufactured by the firm, each one tempting the private motorist to add something to his vehicle, if not already equipped with such items. It is to the credit of the Rotax Company that improvements have been made in the all-weather equipment and side-curtains fitted on the lower-priced touring cars. They were the first makers who realised that lighter, yet rigid, frames could equally as well hold the "lights" in place of the wider, flat-canvas pattern, reinforced with metal frames, that flapped in the wind. One finds the Rotax equipment all over the main building on the ground floor, where the cars are placed, with the Rotax latest type of the all-weather side-curtain and hoods outfit. Owners of old cars, therefore, can examine this useful accessory to comfort and safety at their leisure at the Rotax Stand, whereby they can make arrangements to have the new type fitted to their old cars if they choose. Joseph Lucas, Ltd., who are next door, have a very excellent range of safety observation-mirrors—both rectangular and circular patterns, varying from 7s. 6d. up to 16s. 6d.—which give a wide, undistorted field of vision and can be readily adjusted to any position by the driver, yet maintain a rigidity that prevents them shifting their position or causing rattling noises. Therefore, the combination of the Rotax all-weather equipment and

Lucas's safety observation-mirror gives the driver of a car a complete visual outlook both in front, at the sides, and behind his vehicle.

New Austins (Stand No. 70). Six-cylinder models abound in the present Olympia exhibition. In fact, one might say that all the new cars are multi-cylinder engines, with but few exceptions. Consequently, it is not surprising to discover on visiting the Austin stand that here is a brand-new six-cylinder 23.5-h.p. chassis. This, by the way, does not replace the well-known Austin "Twenty," although in general design, wheel-base, and track the two chassis are somewhat similar. Everybody will wish the new six-cylinder well, and, if it only performs up to the standard set by the older model, its designers can pat themselves on the back and say that they have accomplished something. One sees no reason why this should not be, as Sir Herbert Austin, with his many years of experience, has never designed a motor-car that failed to give satisfaction to the public. This is not the place for long technical descriptions, and so one must refer the public to Olympia to inspect the stand and see the new car for themselves. For the sake of those who cannot get to Olympia, however, they may like to know that the cylinder block is provided with a detachable head, side-by-side valves, and the bore and stroke are 79.5 mm. and 114.5 mm. respectively, giving a total capacity of 3400 c.c., or nearly 3½ litres. It will carry a tax of £24 per annum, and the handsome limousine-landaulette body is very roomy and comfortable, as are all Austin carriages. Naturally, it has four-wheel brakes, semi-elliptic springs (the back ones underslung), Dunlop medium pressure tyres, and Smith's shock-absorbers, as well as a very complete equipment. It will always seat seven persons, including the driver, so that it makes a roomy carriage for town work, and can carry quite a lot of luggage when touring. The 7-h.p. Austin and the 12-h.p. are also staged; the former is practically without modification since last season. The 12-h.p. Austin has had the stroke of its engine increased by a few millimetres, and the radiator lifted higher so as to give it deeper coach-work and a little extra power, and has thus improved its top-gear performance; otherwise it remains, like the 20-h.p. Austin, unchanged since front-wheel brakes were fitted to all these models.

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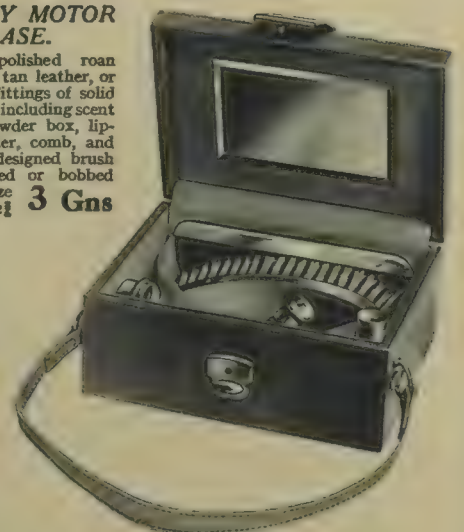
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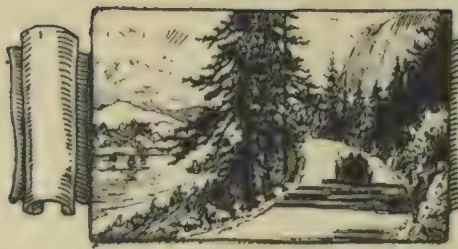
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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By JOHN PRIOLEAU.

THE FIRST £100 CAR.

THIS is an article about something which is, for once in a very long while, really and absolutely new. It is the description of what I believe to be the first four-cylinder water-cooled motor-car, priced at £100, which has ever been made, or, at all events, certainly the first British one of this type. It made its appearance at the Show. There is no special magic in the round figure, £100, and one imagines that nobody who finds this car meet his needs would be any more inclined to buy it if it cost £95, or less inclined if it cost £105. Yet there is this virtue, I think, in it—that it is a definite mark on the scale of descending prices. Hitherto there has been no car made in this country of pure British origin sold at less than about £145.

The car is the Gillett, and to say that I took it over for trial purposes with interest, is to put it quite mildly. This was before the Motor Show, and, to be perfectly candid, I really had no idea at all of what I should find. It was naturally to be expected that unusual economy had been effected in one or more directions, but whether it was in engine, bodywork, finish or equipment, I could not make a guess.

I am not sure now where things have been built to the finest cost line, as four of the most important parts of this car are surprisingly good. The four-cylinder engine, which

found the getting away from a standstill jerky and not too easy, although changing speed, after a few moments' practice, could be done absolutely noiselessly.

The springing is by quarter elliptics all-round, having a special device to provide for self-adjustment to the load carried. The wheel-base is 8 ft. 4 in.,



"THE FIRST £100 CAR": THE 8-H.P. FOUR-CYLINDER GILLETT, THE CHEAPEST BRITISH CAR EVER MADE, "A DEFINITE MARK ON THE SCALE OF DESCENDING PRICES."

"The 'Gillett,'" it is claimed, "at the revolutionary price of £100, has at last answered the demand for a real motor-car at a popular figure. The aim of the designer has been to produce a car combining handsome appearance and comfort with mechanical efficiency." The car is made by British Ensign Motors, Ltd., 66, Victoria Street.

and the track 3 ft. 11 in. I found the suspension of the car and its road-holding quite good, without taking the price into consideration. 26 in. by 3½ in.

tyres are supplied (which are described as balloons), on detachable pressed steel wheels. Brakes are fitted to both front and rear axle, the former being of the internal expanding type, and the latter of the external contracting. They operated smoothly and powerfully during the trial, and the means of adjustment are simple and fairly accessible.

would naturally expect to find that expense had, at any rate to some degree, been spared on balancing rotating parts. The Gillett engine is a really excellent little motor. It pulls very pluckily. In order to demonstrate this, the car was driven two-thirds of the way up a one-in-seven hill on top speed, and a change down to second made when one would have imagined that it would be far too late. The engine instantly picked up the load, and accelerated bravely to the top of the hill.

The steering, which is by rack and pinion, is decidedly good. I found after a few moments that the car could be perfectly controlled at all speeds with the pressure of two fingers. It has a strong, self-centring tendency, which I always like. The steering-wheel is of high quality, with plated aluminium spokes.

I understand that, although important orders have been placed with the firm by agents throughout the country, it will be some time before deliveries will commence, yet I am glad to have had the opportunity, so early in its official existence, of driving and being driven in the first £100 car. I consider it to be a clever attempt to produce a car of decent performance, sufficient accommodation, and good brakes, steering, and springs, for a price which has hitherto been considered impossible of attainment.



THE SINGER "SENIOR" TWO-SEATER MODEL: A QUALITY CAR AT THE MODERATE PRICE OF £220.

has push-rod operated overhead valves and a detachable cylinder-head, is of approximately one-litre capacity, having a bore and stroke of 56.8 mm. and 100 mm. Lubrication is by pressure to all bearings, including overhead-valve rockers. Ignition is by coil and battery of an American type, and I was asked to remember particularly that this is the only component which is not all-British.

It is the intention of the makers for the present to supply these cars fitted with carburettors of a well-known type, but the car I tried carried another of an ingenious sort, in which a float and jet chamber are dispensed with. I understand that if this is successful it may be adopted later. It is certainly an interesting instrument, and may be regarded as the simplest gas-maker on the market. The finish of the engine is surprisingly good, when you think of those one hundred pounds. I have seen a good many engines in chassis costing three or four times as much which have been worse turned out.

Cooling is by thermo-syphon and fan, and, so far as can be judged on the trial, is up to its work. Three forward gears are provided, and the control is central. The clutch is a dry multi-plate, fabric and metal, and is just about the only feature of the car against which I have any serious criticism to make. I

is fitted, but I was unable to distinguish the fact from the performance of the car. The propeller-shaft is an open one, with the usual flexible joints. The equipment includes hood, a single-panel screen, "all-weather" equipment, a spare wheel and tyre, three-lamp electric lighting, self-starter, an electric horn, oil gauge, speed indicator, and grease-gun lubrication. The body-work is of the chummy type; that is to say, it is a two-seater with a well behind in which two children could be accommodated or quite a considerable quantity of luggage. Behind this is a boot for oddments.



THE AUSTIN "TWENTY" SEVEN-SEATER "OPEN ROAD" TOURING CAR: A HANDSOME AND ROOMY VEHICLE OF HIGH REPUTATION.

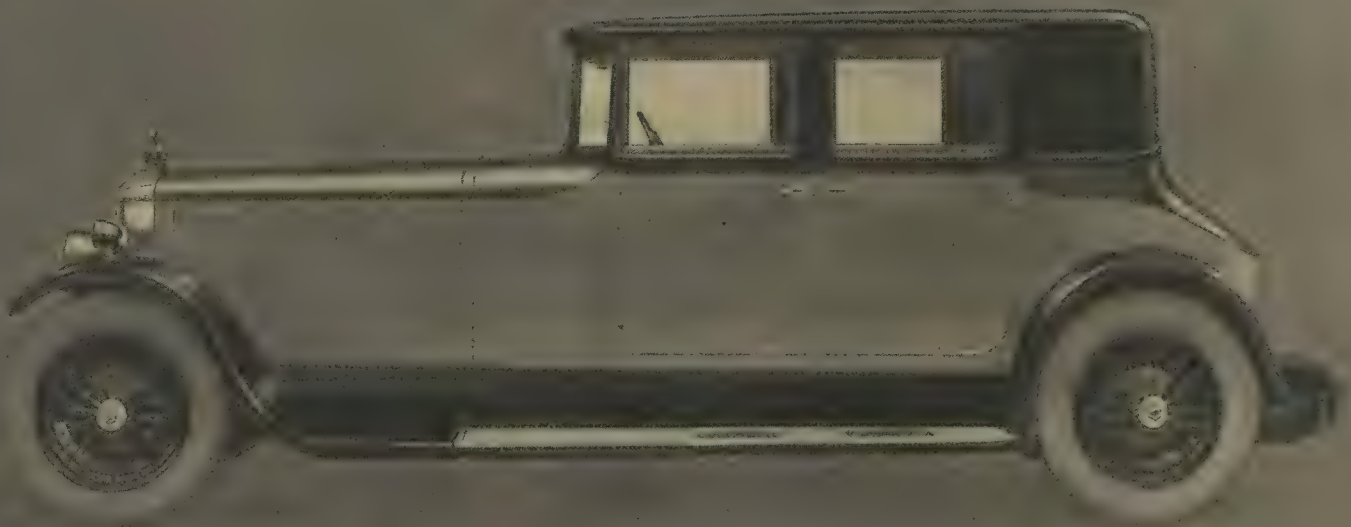


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THE WORLD OF THE KINEMA.

BY MICHAEL ORME.

THE EDUCATIONAL FILM.

THE plea so often put forward in defence of some young delinquent brought up before a magistrate is that "the lad is always at the pictures." Only the other day the sentence passed on an embryo Raffles at a Metropolitan police court included an embargo of six months on his visits to the kinema. Recognising these pernicious effects of too many "movies," even the most enthusiastic disciple of cinematography finds himself forced to admit that the hectic flirtations of the American flapper, or the triangular domestic arrangements so often exposed to the spotlights of the studios, or the lurid careers of perfectly tailored crooks, cannot and do not exercise a beneficial influence on youthful minds. Though the subtler aspects of all these film-dramas, sex problems, and eroticisms mercifully elude the child, though the normal youngster is healthily bored by suave villainy and glycerined emotion, a certain impression of violence, passion, luxury, and falsely romantic adventure is bound to remain. Nor can a child discriminate between what is humanly possible and what is wholly fictitious. And, unfortunately, amongst the many thousands of children daily visiting the picture-palaces, there is a large percentage of impressionable and highly strung natures ready to receive the fatal push in the wrong direction. No use playing the ostrich—these are undeniable facts that want immediate and stern consideration. They are, moreover, facts that hamper the advance of the educational film.

But at the same time these facts do not detract from the value of the educational film itself. They merely go to prove that the manner of its showing is, at present, all wrong. Wedged in between the luscious fruits of the film-maker's exuberant imagination, they either pass unheeded or they are voted dry as old bones, simply because the childish mind cannot grasp the unfamiliar when it is suddenly confronted by it without any preparation or adequate explanation. If, by great good luck, the subject of an instructional film happens to have been touched on in school recently, you will notice the immediate response of your youthful companion. "Hulloa!" you may hear him say. "Isn't that Vesuvius in eruption? We read about that in our geography class. Ooooh!—are we really going down its inside?" And you may rest

assured that the ways of a volcano, together with its general aspects, will remain indelibly engraved on that plastic young mind. Yet probably the same youngster would have fidgetted about, paying no attention to picture or sub-title, had the soil not been prepared for reception.

Thus, too, the historical film or the career of some well-known explorer will hold the attention of a youthful audience because school lessons have brought certain names and certain facts within its ken. I shall be told that the historical film has elements of romance and adventure not possessed by the instructional film—that it is more colourful, quickened by more action. But is not its chief asset the fact that its central figures are already known to the child—have already stirred its sensitive imagination? Napoleon and Nelson, pirates and pioneers, are old friends and wrapped in an equal glamour. But there is romance in mechanical inventions, adventure in the marvels of the manufactory, heroism in the conquest of nature; and the child will recognise it all, profit by it all, *if* it has had some previous instruction on the subject.

The value of the illustrated lesson is incontestable. The lectures arranged for youthful scholars of a former generation owed much of their attractiveness to the lantern-slides that illuminated their sometimes dreary lengths. No slides, no audience, was a very frequent professorial experience. Those unreal and highly coloured bits of glass have yielded their place to the moving pictures, yet educationists seem slow in pressing these powerful allies into service. We hear that in Germany and America far more use is being made in schools of the educational film, and its advantages are being fully exploited. We are more leisurely in England—not so alive, generally speaking, to the tremendous importance of education. Still, we can muster a few bright spirits who do not flinch before innovation. Thus we read in the *Cinema Weekly* an interesting little article bearing on the subject. The headmaster at Cross Lane School "had unofficially instituted lessons illustrated by films, which are now an established part of the school curriculum." The idea originated, it would seem, with one of the masters, who not only leads his young students from the banana cultivation in Colombia to the mosaic workers in Morocco, with peeps into Yellowstone Park by the way, but takes his "own local films on subjects such as shearing as well." It must be jolly to be a school-boy in Cross Lane school! The scholars "study

the book and then turn to the film for more lucid explanation."

They study the book first—that is the great point. The educational film, I maintain, is of no use whatever unless the children and their teacher have had an opportunity of taking the subject through together beforehand.

Mark the glowing example of the Old Vic. Go to any Thursday matinée you like and watch the faces of the youngsters as they clatter in to fill a good half of the house. They are eager, primed for the feast. How they respond to the beauty of Shakespeare's sonorous lines! How they cheer and how they laugh! Would they grasp the unfamiliar phrases, the poetic flights so far removed from their youthful prose, if they were not equipped with a thorough knowledge of the play performed? Not a bit of it. It would pass them by and leave them untouched.

The headmaster of Cross Lane School, and, I have no doubt, a few other enlightened masters as well, have demonstrated one method of making the educational film a really useful thing. But, apart from this private enterprise, why should we not have a Children's Kinema in every big town and educational centre? The historical film, with its facts correct and its characterisations as near the truth as possible, could alternate with the "instructional" film—or rather, let us call it the technical film, since all films can be instructional. Geography would become a fascinating study, instead of a string of "jaw-breaking names," to quote the schoolboy. Foreign countries and their customs, great inventions and great adventures would invade the screen in turn with the endless wonders of Nature. But the success of it all from every point of view, commercial and educational, would lie in the fact that the whole programme would be sent to all schools in ample time for the teachers to prepare their pupils. I venture to think the idea is not too Utopian. The Polytechnic is giving us something of the sort, but its efforts are intermittent, and its policy tends towards running one good film for a season. The Children's Kinema, on the contrary, must have a regular change of programme, regularly announced. Its possibilities are enormous—its scope so interesting that I wager grown-ups and youngsters will show an equal keenness in enjoying its output. There are plenty of fresh young thinkers amongst our educationists who can guide its policy. Now, where is the Man with the Money?

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RADIO NOTES.

THE new high-speed wireless stations constructed at Bodmin and Bridgwater for communication with Canada on the Marconi short-wave beam principle, after passing their official seven days' test, were opened on Monday last, Oct. 25. With the first Dominion beam service thus established, Great Britain's world leadership in wireless communication is maintained.

The official Post Office tests laid down that the stations for the Canadian service should be capable of communication at a speed of 500 letters per minute each way (exclusive of any repetitions necessary to ensure accuracy) during a daily average of eighteen hours, and that a demonstration fulfilling this condition should be given by actual working for seven consecutive days. This test took place between Oct. 7 and Oct. 14, and the guarantees have been fulfilled. During these and the preliminary tests carried out by the Marconi Company, speeds of 1250 letters per minute in each direction (equal to 2500 letters per minute) over the complete circuit have been worked for many hours on end.

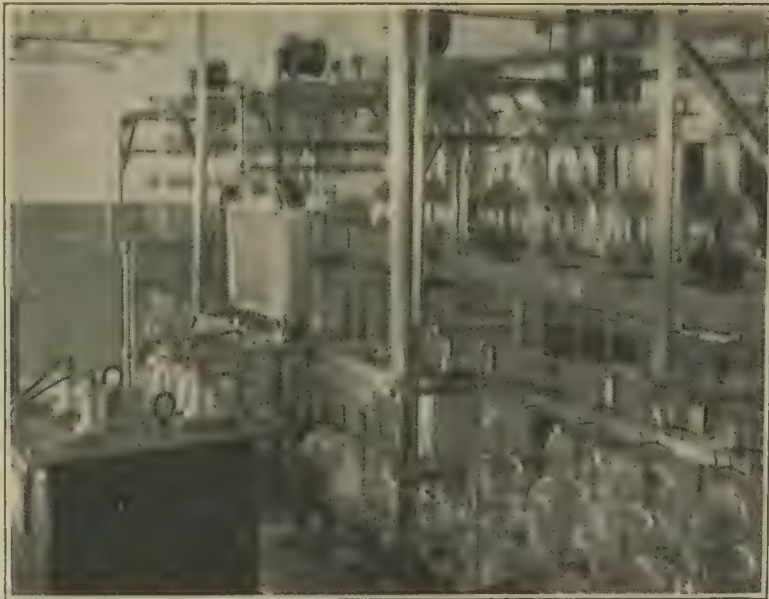
On more than one occasion the engineer has put a message on the Canadian circuit, and before he could reach the recording room in the same building, he was handed the reply from Canada.

The beam-transmitting station in Canada is situated at Drummondville, thirty miles east of Montreal, and the receiving station at Yamachiche, twenty-five miles north of Drummondville. These stations are linked up by land line to the central office of the Canadian Marconi Company in Montreal in the same way that the English stations are linked to the General Post Office, London.

The sites occupied by the beam stations at Bodmin and Bridgwater for communication with Canada are also utilised for the stations to be used for communication with South Africa. These South African stations are practically complete. Similar stations are being built at Tetney, near Grimsby, and at Winthorpe, near Skegness, for communication with Australia and India—the Grimsby stations being

transmitting stations, and the Skegness stations receiving stations. Corresponding stations are being built in the Dominions near Cape Town, Melbourne, and Bombay.

It is claimed that a beam wireless station has the following distinct advantages over any other form of telegraph communications for point-to-point communication over similar distances: the capital expenditure involved is considerably less; it is more economical to run and maintain; and it is by far the most speedy method of communication yet devised.



TALL VALVES FOR SHORT WAVES: A SECTION OF THE NEW MARCONI "BEAM" STATION AT BODMIN, SHOWING NUMEROUS VALVES AND OTHER EQUIPMENT USED FOR SENDING HIGH-SPEED RADIO MESSAGES FROM GREAT BRITAIN TO CANADA.

The results of tests between England and Canada have shown that the use of beam aerials at both transmitting and receiving stations has resulted in a strength of signal some hundred times that obtainable with non-directional transmitting and receiving aerials at each end, and utilising the same power.

The Bodmin station, which is built upon a strip of land bordering the main Bodmin-Truro road,

4½-miles south-west of the Cornish county town, comprises two transmitting systems, one for communication with Canada, and the other for communication with South Africa. The receiving-stations are situated near North Petherton, 2½ miles south of Bridgwater, off the main Bridgwater-Taunton road.

There are five lattice-steel masts for each service, erected in a straight line, and aligned so that the great circle bearing on the distant station is at right angles to the line of masts. The beam is, therefore, projected accurately in the direction of the stations with which communication is being maintained.

The masts are 277 feet high with cross arms at the top measuring 90 feet from end to end, and giving an additional 10 feet to the height of the mast. The aerial and reflector systems consist of a number of vertical wires, forming, as it were, a wire curtain, suspended from steel cables attached to the cross arms and running along each side of the row of masts. The aerial system is on one side of the masts, facing the distant station, and the reflector system is on the opposite side.

The transmitter is operated direct from the Central Radio Office at the General Post Office in London. The land line is led in to a relay attached to the first panel of the set. By this means the operator in London is in full control of the transmitter, and at the moment he presses his key or feeds his signalling tape into a high-speed telegraph instrument, the signals he is sending are being recorded in the telegraph office in Montreal, which is connected in a similar manner to the Canadian wireless receiving station.

In the same way the messages put on to the transmitter in the telegraph office in Montreal are instantly recorded at the General Post Office in London, after having traversed the Atlantic and passed through the beam-receiving station at Bridgwater.

Now that the Canadian station has been completed satisfactorily, the preliminary tests will at once be proceeded with in the case of communication between England and South Africa. On the completion of these tests, those with Australia and India will follow, the construction of beam stations for all these services being nearly completed.



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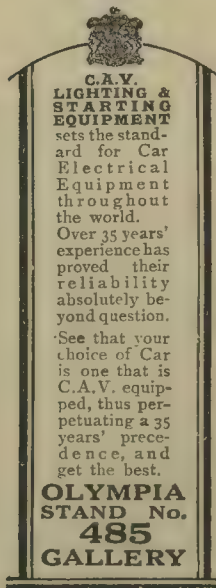
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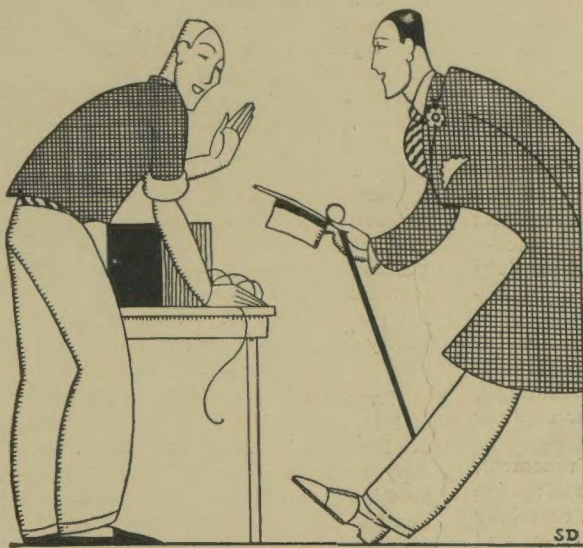
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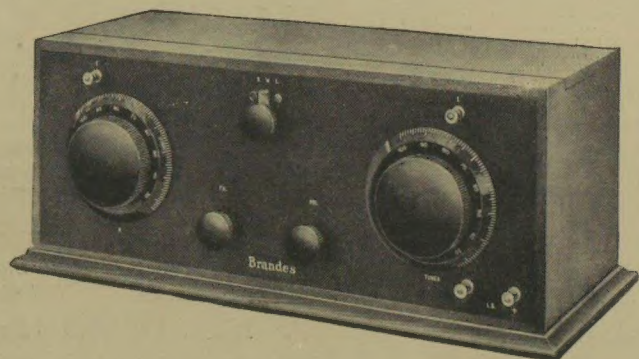
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"SOLDIERS AND STATESMEN."

(Continued from Page 822.)

the war"; and invariably held views diametrically opposed to those of the General Staff. "The General Staff," writes Sir William, "continued to assert that the main road to victory lay straight ahead, across the Rhine, while Mr. Lloyd George insisted that that road was too hard, and that the best one lay, if not via Italy, Trieste, and Vienna, then via the Mediterranean, Jerusalem, and Constantinople." And, he adds, "Mr. Lloyd George insisted upon the policy of defeating Germany by the process of 'knocking down the props.' He seemed entirely to overlook the fact that Germany herself constituted the props, and that the moment she weakened the Central Alliance would fall to pieces. He thought that the attempt to seek a decision on the Western Front could safely be deferred until 1919, when the Americans would have arrived in full strength, and he made insufficient allowance for what the enemy might do in the meantime, being of opinion that we were 'over-insured in the West.' He knew little about the importance of good organisation, and seemed to care equally little for military method of any kind. He had a profound belief in his own strategical conceptions, and in his zeal to see them adopted was more eager to procure evidence in support of their merits than to listen to criticisms which exposed their defects. Sometimes he was inclined to go farther than this, and, like Ahab of old, to display a distinct antipathy towards those soldiers who, mistrusting his strategy, dared to 'prophecy evil' concerning it."

Let it not be thought, however, that the Field-Marshal is merely destructive of statesmen in general and Mr. Lloyd George in particular. He

disagrees with certain military men as completely as he does with certain civilians. Further, he realises the good in the bad projects and the bad in the good; he recognises the enormous strain and the inevitable friction between temperamental and sorely tried Allies; he allows in the question of Home Defence the notions of the Blue Water School, who regard the Navy as the only necessary shield, and those of the Bolt from the Blue School, who fear raids and more thorough invasions; better still, he acknowledges that most did their best for their country according to their lights. What was wanting in many cases was appreciation of Time and Space.

All that he urges is readiness, the preparedness consequent upon a strong man in the right place—at the head of an Imperial General Staff whose duty it is to prepare plans for coping with military emergencies, see to it that men and material are sufficient, and, generally, control that Force without which peace is impossible. As to policy, that is the affair of the politicians. Soldiers and statesmen, each have their functions. Let them labour together for the common weal.

Of very exceptional interest and of much moment, Sir William Robertson's work should rank high amongst the almost innumerable war-books, especially as it pleads its case with eloquence, clarity, and authority.

E. H. G.

"PRINCESS CHARMING." AT THE PALACE.

IS musical comedy coming into its own again? And can we be independent of America for its revival? The reception of the successor of "No, No, Nanette" at the Palace seems to suggest something of the sort, for "Princess Charming," as it is called, is

a typical example of this once popular class of entertainment, and, despite the fault of excessive length, scored an immediate success with its first-night audience. Its libretto, for which Arthur Wimperis and Lauri Wylie are responsible as adapters, tells the old, old story, which never palls on musical comedy lovers, of a princess who goes through a form of marriage to overcome a difficulty and finds the stranger she has wedded vastly preferable to any king. The music of Albert Szirmai gives Miss Winnie Melville, as heroine, pretty numbers to sing prettily, and the members of the chorus good vocal opportunities. There are pace and glitter and hustle in the show to match anything in the Transatlantic way, and a cast of "stars" proves that we have no need to seek for fun-makers across the Atlantic. Delysia is more tempestuous than ever as an audacious siren. Mr. George Grossmith as a royal marionette, so to say, revels in his part. And Mr. W. H. Berry's humour obtains plenty of scope already, and no doubt will find more.

Everyone who is interested in interior decoration and in furniture should take advantage of the offer of Hampton's, Pall Mall East, S.W., to send a copy of their new catalogue post free to all who mention this paper. The beautiful colour reproductions show the artistic designs of their curtains, carpets, and cretonnes, of which the choice is infinite. Plain seamless carpets and carpetings in new colourings range from 5s. 6d. the yard, and fine Wilton carpets can be secured from £4. Several pages are devoted to decorative accessories such as cushions, lamps, and puffs, etc. Even china is not forgotten, and there is a delightful "Nell Gwynne" service with tiny old-world flowers hand-painted on fine English china.

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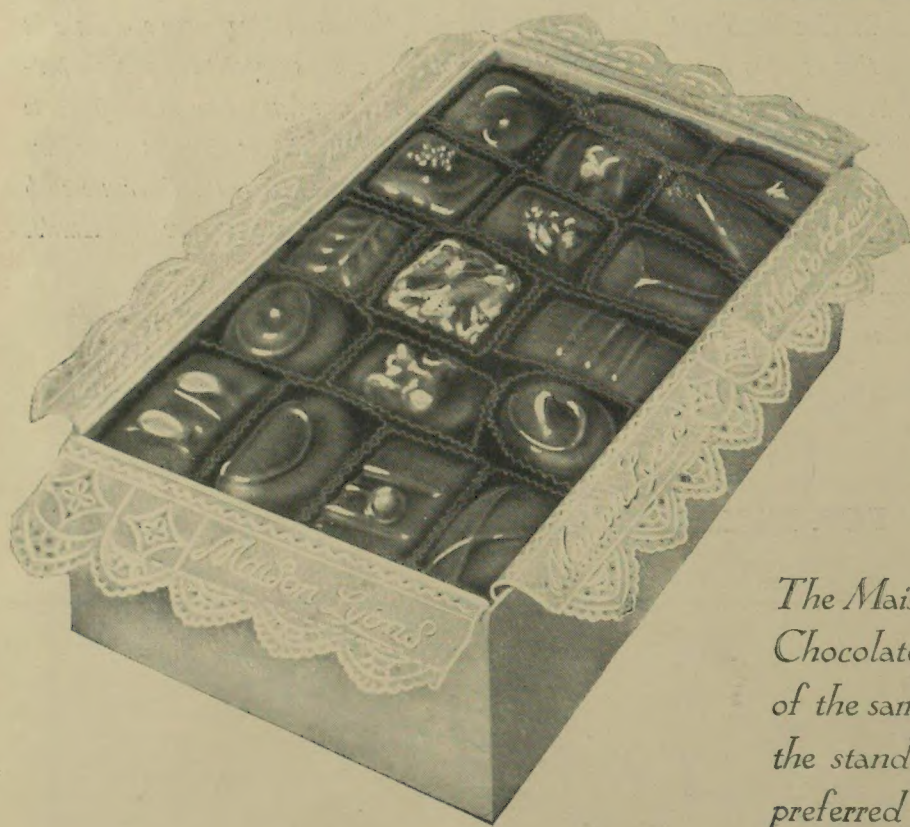


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